THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. FORWARD. $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 21. SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1850. NUMBER 12.

Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

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References—A. P. Dublin, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

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BUTTER WANTED.—300 firkins good Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods. J. H. FULLERTON.

200 DOZ. PALM LEAF HATS at wholesale; also, a large assortment of Leghorn and Panama hats, just received by J. H. FULLERTON.
June 1

Poetry and Miscellany.

TO MY MOTHER.

FROM THE CENTRAL PEAK OF LIFE.

BY J. CLEMENT.

Look down from thy celestial home,
While on the mount of life I stand,
And stretch my eyes through yon blue dome,
To view thee in the Brighter Land.

Would I could see thy radiant face—
The sun that lit my path of yore—
Whose smiles had power afar to chase
The clouds that hung my childhood o'er.

Methinks I should a glimpse obtain,
For Heaven cannot be far away;
I hear at times a falling strain,
So fresh, it had not far to stray!

I list thy voice—I know 'tis thine—
A tripple power it hath to thrill;
Its music here was half divine,
But there it hath an angel's trill.

O, could I catch the faintest beam
O those meek eyes that blest my youth,
Along the future it would stream,
And gild afresh the path of Truth.

The thoughts of Heaven thus newly fed,
My hopes of Heaven would bid revive;
With firmer step I then should tread
The downward track from Thirty-five.

O, Mother, bend from thy high home,
While on this lofty peak I stand,
And stretch my eye through yon blue dome,
To view thee in the Brighter Land.

Buffalo, June 19, 1850.

The Benevolent Congressman.

BY MRS. C. W. DENISON.

"Where can I get some plain sewing done?" I inquired of a friend, who occupied with me a cheerful parlor, in the grate of which a coal fire snapped and burned merrily.

"I am acquainted with a worthy woman who takes in work," was the reply; "if you have a mind to walk out this bracing morning, I will accompany you to her house."

"With pleasure," said I; and in a few moments, cloaked and bonneted, we steped upon the frost covered pavement, and proceeded briskly onward.

How cold, but exilerating the air! how clear the sunshine of that beautiful morning! and how the trees, gemmed with brilliants that old winter (in an ague fit, I suppose) had shaken from his coronet, sparkled and trembled, as the red rays, with masterly touch, painted a thousand tints on each diamond and pearl.

We passed by the capitol; its majestic walls glittered in the mellow hue of the atmosphere like polished alabaster. The trees, poor leafless things, were the only objects that seemed winter-like and desolate. Swaying so mournfully, they reminded me of the rocking of some poor old body, who setting by the cheerless hearth, keepeth time to the monotone of her visionary thoughts reeling to and fro, as if it could assuage the bitter pang of grief and loneliness. I sometimes think, too, when I look at the bending branches, especially if the wind is high, of the soothing, yet sublime melody, that I once loved so well, and that to this day enchants all babydom.

"Rock a by baby upon the tree-top,
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock;
When the tree brecks, the cradle will fall,
Down comes cradle, tree, baby and all."

A long walk brought us to an humble cottage, unadorned without, and cheerless looking in the extreme.

We were ushered into a very comfortable room, neatly, though meagerly furnished, and my friend introduced me to the widow lady, whom I wished to employ.

She was a middle aged woman; sorrow and care had left deep impress upon a countenance originally handsome, and now beaming with good sense and intelligence. Her dress was plain and humble, and the only pretension to ornament was a tasteful cap, which very becomingly contrasted with the folds of her dark hair.—In conversation she was fluent, though somewhat reserved at first; and I could read the dignity of a well bread woman, in the retiring gracefulness of her deportment. I admired her appearance, and formed a favorable opinion of her capacity.

After I had engaged her services, my friend and myself lingered sometime in conversation, and among other things, mentioned a late visit to the house of congress, on the occasion of a speech from the honorable Mr. A——, which had attracted considerable attention.

"What do you think of Mr. A—— as a speaker?" I asked my friend.

"He is eloquent, and, at times, sublime;" she answered. "I often go to the house when he is to speek, tho' I don't like the man. He chains the attention, he is powerful in argument—and at the proper time, witty and satirical; but—" she hesitated.

"Why do you not like him?" asked the widow, with an expression of wonder upon her countenance.

"O! he looks so cold, so unfeeling, so ambitious. I believe it is his appearance mainly that displeases me, though I have heard that he is heartless, and entirely given to fame. His countenance is dark, designing, and he seems to me, like a plotter, merely a piece of mighty machinery driven by the current, the impetuosity of which nothing, save the drying up of waters, will arrest."

"You wrong him," said the widow with much emotion; "you do wrong him, and I am sure it is unconsciously." Why Mrs. C——, *the man is all heart.* It is because his good deeds are silently performed, because he suffers not his left hand to know what his right bestows, that he is thus esteemed. I can vindicate him; hear me, and then judge for yourself.

"Before I married I had been accustomed to the luxuries of life, and when I gave my hand, on my bridal eve, I had every reason to look forward to a bright and joyous future; for my husband was in a good business, and never lived a kinder man than he once was.

"You are aware of his fall, Mrs. C——. After his first failure, I gave up the small fortune my parents had bequeathed to me, and with that capital he again commenced business. But his habits brought on indifference to his own interest; destitution, which he could neither avert nor relieve, came upon him; he sickened, and after lingering a few years, died, leaving me with four little children, myself in poor health, and no one to take me by the hand and assist me in my poverty.

"I obtained some plain sewing, but it brought me in very little money, and Mrs. C——, there are ladies now in this very city, who daily pass me, richly attired in silks and satins, who indulge in every new fashion; whose purses are never empty when they desire delicacies, owing me the paltry sum of two or three dollars, for which I have called repeatedly, in vain.

"Well things grew worse; I could hardly appear decent in the street, for I sold, one by one many of my best articles of clothing, and they were not much—to purchase food for my children. They, poor little things, grew so shabby, (for I could not get them new clothes, of the most common kind,) that at last I was obliged to keep them from school. It almost broke my heart so to do, but there was no help for it. I moved into this one little room, a bed, two chairs, and two old trunks, my only furniture. O! many a time I've sat up all night, the tears half blinding me, and falling upon my work, with a bit of carpeting over my shoulders, without fire—warming my fingers by the dim candle flames, and pray to God in such utter agony of heart. Day by day I grew poorer; my rent became due, and, paltry as the sum was, I could not make it up.

I knew my landlord had a kind heart, so I stated to him frankly all my trials, and he consented to wait another month, although he was himself a poor man; I never knew him to distress a tenant. Well, another month rolled round, and I was worse off than ever. My little ones, for want of proper food, had become thin and ailing. I had considerable work, and for one month had received no compensation (from a lady) for sewing, with which she had provided me. I had toiled incessantly, with a severe pain in my side, constantly tormenting me. I could take no exercise, and when I received or carried home my work, I always went in the evening, because my dress was so very mean; and tho poorest have pride, you know," she added, smiling.

"Well, the thought that I might yet possibly be obliged to go to the poorhouse, almost distracted me; it tore my heart in two. You see I would have put my children out, but they were all so small, the eldest only nine years of age. Nobody would take them while they could get strong, hearty ones, who could do twice the work.—You may judge how I felt, when I gazed around this apartment; a trunk by that window, a bed on the floor, on which we all managed to sleep, another trunk in the middle of the room which served for table and seat, and a scanty supply of brown dishes in the cupboard yonder. Thus my children, almost always setting around the room for they had grown listless, and I could not, I *could* not let them out to associate with the vile creatures that flock in this part of the city. No I thought that if God took them to himself, they would at least go before him, pure and uncontaminated; and would rather mourn over them in their coffins, than they should grow up degraded—oh! far better death.

"On Saturday night I was nearly desperate. I had not then a cent in the house, my children had eaten but little food that day, and what was I to do for the morrow? O! Mrs. C——, you know not, you cannot imagine how terrible a thing it is, to gaze into the wan faces of your own innocent little ones, who have never known or done harm to aught in this world, for whom you would willingly die, and feel that they are, though so patient and dutiful, and loving, never satisfied with a hearty, wholesome meal; to dole out their porridge to them, as if they were so many little animals, and while your heart is breaking, to hear them asking for more, as they say so piteously, 'Mother, I hav'nt had half enough.'"

I shuddered; the picture was drawn very vividly.

And so I felt for a while that night, as if it would be no sin to steal, if an opportunity occurred, but the Lord banished that evil desire, and put better ones in my mind; and I do not know as ever I prayed more fervently than I did then, that he would guide me.

"The only hope I now had, was, that the lady I have mentioned, who owed me nearly six dollars, and to whom as I said, I had given up my time exclusively, would that night pay me. I had twice asked her for money, but she said on each occasion;' "You will have to wait a little, I have not the money by me—come again." It is very bitter, that little sentence, *come again*, to the working poor, it makes the disappointed heart bleed at every pore, I can assure you.

I mustered up sufficient resolution, and after I had put my children to bed, two of whom were very unwell, I hurried on my faded shawl, and my dingy bonnet, and with shoes worn out along the sloppy pavement, the water completely saturating my feet at every step.

"Well, I gained the house where this lady boarded; and after I had seen the servant, stood in the entry, awaiting her appearance.

"While listening to the merry tones of a piano, and the quick happy laugh of children oh! how they tortured me! the lady, richly dressed, came down stairs, expecting no doubt, to see some one of her friends.

"Her countenance changed instantly. 'O! is it you?' she asked carelessly, while she played with her gold watch guard, 'what do you want to night?' I have no more work cut out just yet."

"I thought of my little ones, and I said firmly, 'It you could spare me that money you owe me, or some of it——"

"She hastily interrupted me, by inquiring haughtily, 'Why *do* you tease me in this way? Have I not always paid you? I tell you I havn't the money now, you *must* wait, you *must* not be so importunate."

"But," I replied, and I kept back my tears with an iron will, 'my children have nothing for to-morrow, they will go hungary all day; if you could——"

"I can't do anything for you to-night," she replied coldly, "and as to your children having no food, I don't know—those that do *right* are always provided for borrow a little from your neighbors; for I really havn't the money to spare."

"Mrs. C." exclaimed the widow, with a burst of indignation, "I never have received the money yet; and had she then given it to me after such a speech, I would have thrown it back at her again; I would have spurred the gold, or torn the the paper into bits, precious as it might be.

"I strove again and again to speak, as she was turning away. My tongue was paralyzed, my eyes felt stony and dry; but my blood was boiling; I am sure, now, that every vein swelled with the excess of my feeling. No wood, no food in my poor home, and yet she, the child of luxury could thus taunt *me*.

"I grew excited," she added, abruptly, striving to smile 'but indeed the very recollection of that night is torture—may she be forgiven. I moved, trembling both with grif and anger, to the door, tottered along the street—the rain began to fall in heavy *drops*, but my *limbs* were leaden; I dragged them with difficulty. Painful grew the rush of thought; my sorrow seemed like great waves; each more terrible than the other, beating against the heart, that was failing, sinking every moment. I clasped my hands, and in the still darkness prayed audibly for tears. If might but weep, I thought surely this agony *will* pass away and tears come to my relief. Entirely overpowered, I sat upon the stone wall of the Capitol yard, and sobbed aloud.

"It raised yet more violently; and my thin clothing was saturated. Chilled through as I was, if one had told me I was perishing, I should not have known it. No indeed! home, home, my poor wretched home, was all my minds eye saw; the cupboard empty the hearth cheerless, the rain as I knew it was, beating, in; the half warm children; God's creatures, as much as the proudest and richest.—Ah! do you wonder I knew nothing else? Poor little lambs, beautiful and helpless, sick and cold—however, 'it is all past now,' and she wiped the tears from her eyes.

"I don't know how long I sat there, but I believe I was getting numb-like, when I heard steps approaching. I suppose I was sobbing, before me, and said, rather quickly, 'Who are you? what's the matter, for heaven's sake?'

"I have nothing in the house to-morrow; my children will suffer another day for food—' and that was all I could say.

"'Where do you live?'

"'On——avenue.'

"'How do I know but you are an impostor?'

"Since, thinking of those words, and I cannot blame him for speaking as he did; but indeed, my blood roused again, and I could not forbear exclaiming, 'You are too cruel sir.'

"'I will go with you,' said he, with a changed manner, "I will go home with you, and see if you are worthy. I did not mean to distress you, no, no.'

"And he came here to this cottage with me. It was much out of repair; it looked worse than it does now.—I opened the door."

"My God!" was his only exclamation, as he gazed arround by the dim light of a failing taper.

"My little Mary, you see, had crawled to the fire place and there she sat, so unearthly in her appearance, raving in the delirium of fever; I never shall forget how she looked, such a burning bright spot on each cheek, such staring glassy eyes. The others were all awake, all more or less alarmed and weeping.

"'I thought you was dead,' screamed little Bobby, as he sprang towards me."

"And mary has been screeching and saying all manner of dreadful things. Hannah exclaimed, as I took up the now exhausted child, and walked the room, hushing her upon my bosom."

"My God, is this possible in a christian country!" the man exclaimed again, and the large tears were rolling down his cheeks.

"'I'll send you some help; I'll send you what I can to night," he continued, hastening away.

"I could not answer; my poor sick child claimed my whole attention. In a little while a physician called; a servant accompanied him, with a large bundle of flannel's and comfortors. The doctor prescribed, a little bed was made on the floor, and my baby laid in it. After the doctor went away and some wood sent to me, enough to last me till the morrow; a stout woman came, with bread and provisions packed tight in a basket, which she brought with her.

"How thankful I was, as she bent down over the black hearth, and kndled a cheery red blaze, that sent its warmth all over the room. My eyes ran over with gratitude, as she unpacked her basket and exposed to my view such luxuries as I had seldom seen for years. The children ate greedily, late as it was; for how could I deny them? poor hungry little creatures, it was sweet to behold them for once satisfied; and then, when they laid down again, how nice it was, to tuck them comfortably under thick, warm blankets—I assure you, I was thankful to God that night.

"On the morrow the doctor called; Mary was better, he said. In a little while, the woman came again and brought some delicacies; some jellies for the sick child; was it not very thoughtful?"

"That day was one of comfort. I really owe it to my joy, that I felt no unpleasant effects, from my exposure to the rain on the previous night.

"Monday, the first thing that greeted my sight early in the morning, was a huge roll of good common carpet that you see upon my floor some pieces of strong cotton calicoes, in which to dress children—and, standing outside my door a load of wood. Bye and bye, half a dozen chairs, a good cooking stove, provisions, with numberless little things, essential to my comfort were sent me by that kind hearted man. My rent was discharged work furnished me, for which I received liberal pay and since then I have not known absolute want. My children, the two I have with me—(*he* provided good places for the eldest)—go neatly attired to school, and are rosy and happy. The next time this good man called, I took the liberty to inquire his name. It was Mr. A——of whom you had formed an opinion so unfavorable.

"God shower blessings upon him; for never, never can I sufficiently thank him. Now what do you think!"

"That I shall go and hear him, this very day;" answered Mrs. C——, looking smilingly towards me;" when invited yesterday, by a friend, to be present in the house to-day I declined; but I shall go; and I have no doubt, that hard, dark face, will look almost angelic to me, radiant as it will appear to my imagination, with the holy beauty of charity."

Court Dress of a Young Woman from Boston.

We find in an English paper the *following description* of the dress worn by Miss Lawrence, the daughter of our Minister to England, at a late drawing room, where she was presented to the Queen of England:—

"Train of rich white Moire, trimmed with buillones of tulle and bouquets of roses de Mai, lined with white glace, with three skirts of tulle, looped with chaldaine of roses de Mai; blonde berthe.—Head dress. Feathers, blonde lappets and diamonds. Ornaments—Diamonds."

We have an idea that this costume would contrast somewhat curiously with the Sunday go-to-meeting apparrel of Miss Lawrence's grand mother. Let us see. The old lady, if we mistake not, was the wife of a poor laboring farmer. Her costume must have been as follows: Boddice and skirt of linsey woolsey, spun, woven, cut out, and made up with her own hands; looped at the sides with both hands, when the road to church happened to be muddy.

She had no "blonde berthes" we believe, altho' as some of the Lawrences are of fair complexion, she may have had several births of *blondes*.—Head dress, a mob cap. Ornament, a contented smile on the lips, and a prayer book or bible in the hand. High heeled boots of kip leather laced above the ancle, and pattens in wet weather.

Lord! if the old woman could only wake up and see her grand-dater, how it would astonish her republican simplicity, especially, the buillones of tulle, the three skirts of tulle, the chaldaine of roses de Mai, the feathers and diamonds!

A Passing Thought.

Rothschild is forced to content himself with the same sky as the poor newspaper writer, and the great banker cannot order a private sunset or add one ray to the magnificence of the night. The same air swells all lungs.—The same kind of blood fills all veins. Each one possesses, really, only his own thoughts and his own senses.—Soul and body—these are all the properly which man owns. All that is valuable in this world is to be had for nothing. Genius, beauty, and love are not bought and sold. You may buy a rich bracelet, but not a well-turned arm on which to wear it—a pearl necklace but not a pearly throat with which it shall vie. The *richest* banker on earth would vainly offer a fortune to be able to write a verse like Byron. One comes into the worl d naked and goes out naked; the difference in the fineness of a bit of linen for a shroud is not much. Man is a handful of clay, which turns rapidly back again into dust.

The Thoughtful Barber.

There are boys who think themselves men, and who go to barber's shops to be "bared." We heard of a juvenile who went to be scraped, and the barber having adjusted the cloth, and soaped his smooth chin, left him and went lounging about the door. As soon as the young "gent" saw him sauntering, he impatiently called out—

"Well, what are you leaving me all this time here for?"

"I'm waiting until your beard grows," replied the witty barber.

Execution.—Geo. W. Evans, a young man convicted of murder, was executed at Macon, Geo., on Friday, 5th instant, in presence of an immense concourse of persons. He was born and reared amid profligacy and crime, which had combined to destroy the better impulses of his nature. The Macon Messenger says:

"On the scaffold he warned the youth of the country to beware of his example, and shun the ways of wickedness, which led to the ignominious gallows; and, in alluding to the teachings of his own sinful mother, gave fearful warning to the mothers of the land to look well to the habits and conduct of their children."

☞ A pious African at Lousville stumbled while walking, one very dark night, and was pitched head foremost down a cellar, which afforded him an "open entrance." Springing to his feet, he exclaimed, "Bress de Lord dat I lit on my head! If dis nigger had scraped his shins so hard, I spec he broke his leg."

I LOVE THE LADIES—EVERY ONE.

I love the ladies, every one—
The laughing ripe brunette,
Those dark-eyed daughters of the sun,
With tresses black as jet.
What raptures in their glances glow!
Rich tints their cheeks disclose,
And in the little dimples there
Young smiling Loves repose.

I love the ladies, every one—
The blonde so soft and fair,
With looks so mild and languishing,
And bright and golden hair.
How lovely are their sylph-like forms,
Their alabaster hue,
And their blushes far more beautiful
Than rose-buds bathed in dew.

I love the ladies, every one—
E'en those whose graceless forms
Are rugged as the oak that's borne
A hundred winter's storms.
The young, the old, the stout, the thin,
The short as well as tall,
Widows and wives, matrons and maids,
Oh! yes, I love them all.

I love the ladies, every one—
None but a wretch would flout 'em;
This world would be a lonely place
If we were left without 'em.
But lighted by a woman's smile,
Away all gloom is driven,
And the most humble home appears
Almost a little heaven.

I love the ladies, every one—
They're angels all, God bless 'em!
And what can greater pleasures give
Than comfort and caress 'em?
I call myself a temperance man,
So'll drink their health in water—
Here's to the mothers, one and all,
And every mother's daughter!

A TOUCHING STORY.

But I desire now to narrate to you a circumstance which happened in the family of a friend and correspondent of mine in the city of Boston, some ten years ago, the history of which will commend itself to the heart of every father and mother who has any simpathy with, or affection for, their children. I was convinced of this when I opened the letter from L. H. B——, which announced it, and in the detail of the event which was subsequently furnished me.

A few weeks before he wrote, he had buried his eldest son, a fine, manly little fellow, of some eight years of age, who had never, he said, known a day's illness until that which finally removed him hence to be no more. His death occured under circumstances which was peculiarly painful to his parents. A younger brother, a delicate, sickly child from its birth, the next in age to him, had been down for nearly a fortnight with an epidemic fever. In consequence of the nature of the disease, every precaution had been adopted that prudence suggested to guard the other members of the family against it. But of this one, the father's eldest, he said he had little fear, so rugged was he, and so generally healthy. Still, however, he kept a vigilant eye upon him, and especially forbade his going into the pools and docks near his school, which it was the custom sometimes to visit; for he was but a boy, and boys will be boys, and we ought more frequently to think that it is their nature to be. Of all natural things, a reproach almost to childish frankness and innocence, save me from a 'boy man!' But to the story.

One evening this unhappy father came home, wearied with a long day's labor and vexed at some little disappointment, which had soured his natural kind disposition, and rendered him peculiarly susceptible to the smallest annoyance. While he was sitting by the fire in this unhappy mood of mind, his wife entered the appartment and said:

"Henry has just come in, and he is a perfect fright; he is covered from head to foot with dock mud, and he is as wet as a drowned rat."

"Where is he?" asked the father, sternly.

"He is shivering over the kitchen fire. He was afraid to come here, when the girl told him you had come home."

"Tell Jane to tell him to come here this instant," was the brief reply to this information.

Presently the boy entered, half perished with a fright and cold. His father glanced at his sad plight, reproached him bitterly with his disobedience, spoke of the punishment which awaited him in the morning as the penalty for his offence, and, in a harsh voice, concluded with—

"Now sir, go to your bed!"

"But father," said the little fellow, "I want to tell you—"

"Not a word, sir; go to your bed!"

"I only wanted to say, father, that——"

With a peremptory stamp, and imperative wave of his hand towards the door, and a frown upon his brow, did that father, without another speech, again close the door of explanation or expostalation.

When his boy had gone supperless and sad to his bed, the father sat restless and uneasy while the supper was being prepared; and, at the tea table, ate but little. His wife saw the real cause or the additional cause of his emotion, and interposed the remark—

"I think my dear, you ought at least to have heard what Henry had to say. My heart ached for him when he turned away, with his eyes full of tears. Henry is a good boy after all, if he does sometimes do wrong. He is a tender hearted, affectionate boy. He always was."

And therewithal the water stood in the eyes of that forgiving mother, even as it stood in the eyes of Mercy, in the house of the Interpreter,' as recorded by Bunyan.

After tea, the evening paper was taken up; but there was no news and nothing of interest for that father in the journal of that evening. He sat for some time in an evidently painful revery, and then rose and repaired to his bed-chamber. As he passed the bed room where the little boy slept, he thought he would look in upon him before retireing to rest. A big tear had stolen down the boy's cheek, and rested upon it; but he was sleeping calmly and sweetly. The father deeply regretted his harshness as he gazed upon his son; he felt also his 'sense of duty;' yet in the night, talking the matter over with the lad's mother, he resolved and promised, instead of punishing as he threatened, to make amends to the boy's aggrieved spirit in the morning, for the manner in which he had repelled all explanation of his offence.

But that morning ever came to that poor child in health. He awoke the next morning with a raging fever in his brain, and wild with delirum. In 48 hours he was in his shroud. He knew neither his father nor his mother, when they were first called to his bed-side, nor at any moment afterward. Waiting, waching for one token of recognition hour after hour in speechless agony, did that unhappy father bend over the couch of his dying son. Once, indeed, he thought he saw a smile of recognition light up his dying eye, and he leaned eagerly forward, for he would have given worlds to have whispered one kind word in his ear, and have been answered; but that gleam of apparent intelligence passed quickly away, and was succeeded by the cold unmeaning glare, and the wild tossing of the fevered limbs, which lasted until death came to his relief.

Two days afterward the undertaker came with a little coffin, and his son, a playmate of the deceased boy, bringing the low stools on which it was to stand in the entry hall.

"I was with Henry," said the lad, "when he got into the water. We were playing down on Long Wharf, Henry, Charles Munford and I, and the tide was out very low; and there was a beam ran out from the wharf, and Charles got on it to get a fish line and hook that hung over where the water was deep, and the first thing we saw he half slipped off and was struggling in the water! Henry threw off his cap and jumped clear from the wharf into the water, and, after a great deal of hard work, got Charles out; and they waded up through the mud to where the wharf was not so wet and slippery, and then I helped them climb up the side. Charles told Henry not to say anything about it, for if he did his father would never let him go near the water again. Henry was very sorry, and all the way going home he kept saying—

"What will father say when he sees me to night? I wish we had not gone near the wharf!"

"Dear, brave boy!" exclaimed the bereaved father; "and this was the explanation which I refused to hear!" And hot and bitter tears rolled down his cheeks.

Yes, that stern father now learned, and for the first time; that what he had treated with unwonted severity as a fault, was but the impulse of a generous nature, which, forgetful of self, had hazarded life for another.—It was but the quick prompting of that manly spirit which he himself had always endeavored to graft upon his susceptible mind, and which, young as he was, had always manifested itself on more than one occasion.

Let me close this story in the very words of that father, and let the lesson sink deep into the hearts of every parent who shall peruse this sketch.

"Every thing that I now see, that ever belonged to him reminds me of my lost boy. Yesterday I found some pencil sketches which it was his delight to make for the amusement of his younger brother. To-day, in rumaging an old closet, I came across his boots, still covered with dock mud, as when he last wore them. (You may think it strange, but that which is usually so unsightly an object is now most precious to me.') And every morning and evening I pass the ground where my son's voice rang the merriest among his playmates.

"All these things speak to me vividly of his life; but I cannot—though I have often tried—*I cannot* recall any other expression of my dear boy's face than that mournful one with which he turned from me on the night I so harshly repulsed him. Then my heart bleeds afresh!"

Oh! how careful should we all be in our daily conduct toward those little beings sent us by a kind Providence, that we are not laying up for ourselves the sources of many a future bitter tear! How cautious that, neither by inconsiderate nor cruel word or look, we unjustly grieve their generous feeling action against its motive less, in a moment of excitement, we be led to give to the venial errors of the heart, the punishment due only to wilful crime!

Alas! perhaps few parents suspect how often the fierce rebuke, the sudden blow is answered in their children by the tears, not of passion nor of physical or mental pain, but of a loving yet grieved or outraged nature.

Test of Affection.

Mr. Archibald Stanhope, a groggery sentimentalist, residing in Buckly street Philadelphia—conceived the harrowing suspicion that his wife was not so passionately fond of him as a lady of good taste should be; and to put the matter to a fair trial, he hit on a little stratagem which he put in practice the other day, with the results hereafter to be detailed.

He took a suit of clothes, and composed an effigy of himself, by stuffing the garments with a quantity of straw, which had lately been discharged from an old bed. Having suspended this figure to a rafter in the garret, by means of a piece of clothes-line, he ensconced himself behind a pile of rubbish in the same garret, to watch the effect.

After a while his little daughter came up after a *jumping-rope, and caught a glimpse* of the splendid figure.—She ran down the stairs screaming:

"Oh, mother, mother, daddy has hung himself."

"Now for it," thought Archibald, in ambuscade; "we shall have a touching scene presently."

"Hung himself!" he heard Mrs. S. repeat, as she walked leisurely up stairs; "he hasn't got spunk for such a thing, or he would have done it long ago. Well, I believe he has done it, however," she continued as she came in view of Archibald's straw representative. "Moll, (to the little girl) I think he ought to be cut down. You had better go into the kitchen and get a knife, my dear, but don't go down too fast, or you might fall and hurt yourself. Stay—I forgot—there's no knife in the kitchen sharp enough. You can go around to Mr. Holmes the shoemaker, in Sixth street, he's only two squares off, and ask him to lend us his *paring knife*; tell him to whet it a little before he sends it. And, Molly, while you are in the neighborhood you can call at your Aunt Sukey's and ask how the baby is. And, Molly, you can stop at the grocery store as you come back, and get a pound of seven cent sugar. Poor Archy!" sighed Mrs. S. when her daughter had departed, "I hope we'll get him down before the vital spark's extinct—for this burying is very troublesome, and costs money. He wanted to put an end to himself, too; and I think I ought to let him have his own way for once in his life; he used to say I was always a crossing him. I wish he had't spoiled that new clothesline—an old rope might have answered his purpose."

Here a voice, which sounded like that of the supposed suicide, broke in on Mrs. Stanhope's soliloquy, with "You confounded Jezabel, I'll be the death of you!"

Mrs. S. thinking this must of course be a ghostly exclamation, uttered a wild scream, and attempted to escape down the narrow stairease. Archibald, starting from his place of concealment, gave chase. Mrs. S. stumbled midway on the flight of stairs, and Mr. S. having just reached her, and made a grasp at her dishevelled hair as it streamed backwards, the amiable partners were precipitated to the bottom together.

Both were rather badly *bruised*, and the *cries* of the lady raised the neighborhood. Archibald was *arrested* for making disturbance, and practising on the tender sensibility of his wife. He was *recognized in $200*, and jocularly proposed his suspended effigy as *his surety*—but, he found to his sorrow, "straw bail" was not acceptable under the administration of Mayor Jones.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞ A lady making inquiries of a boy about his father, an intemperate man who had been sick for some time, asked whether he had regained his appetite. "No ma'am," says the boy, "not exactly; his *appetite* is very poor, but his *drinkatite* is

Execution of Pearson—His Confession.

BOSTON, July 26.—Pearson, condemned for the murder of his wife and two children, was executed this morning, at half past 10 o'clock. He seemed penitent, and after making a full confession of his guilt, died without a struggle. In his speech upon the gallows, he adjured those who heard him, to seek their own salvation.

The following is his own confession.

"I wish to unburthen my soul, and free my conscience of whatever I ought, with all my heart, and under the eye of my Maker, who will judge me soon.—I declare as follows, truly of the death of my wife Marthia B. Pearson, and of my two twin children, Sarah and Lydia. I confess that I myself alone took their lives, on the morning of 11th April, 1849 between the hours of two and four o'clock. This is the time as nearly as I can recollect, and these are the principal circumstances:—On the 10th of April, I drank ale to excess; I went to my brother Henry's in Bromfield street; took an umbrella, kissed my daughter Meliss, told her I was going to Providence, and parted then.

I went down Tremont street and Temple place, to a club house, and got a pack of cards; then I struck over to Providence Depot and left them, I went to Boyleston street, and obtained a shoe knife at a shoemaker's; then obtained a vial of Laudanum at an Apothecary's, I then went to Merryman street, and got a bottle of gin, I then went to the Lowell Depot, and left in the cars for Wilmington—I think about six o'clock, when arriving at Wilmington, I asked when the cars left for Boston. In the morning, answered some one, and handed me a Pathfinder. I then left for my house, where my wife and two children were living. I went over through the woods, and stupified with liquor, got lost. It was a kind Providence to hold me back not knowing where I was.

When I got through, I looked around for some time, and saw my barn. I saw a light in my house, —I rapped on the window,—Martha came and said —"Who's there?"—Daniel Janesweed. She came to the door and let me in. I sat down, and she got me a cup of tea, and I took supper. Shortly after she retired. I set up a little while by the stove.—Then went to bed with my wife. I got up, went out, and returned again to bed between two and four o'clock. I did the fatal deed after the first thrust, which I think did not wound her.

About one hundred persons witnessed the execution. A large crowd was collected on the outside of the jail—some of whom clambered on the roof of the adjoining houses, and disturbed the funeral exercises by their demonical shouts. Two well dressed young ladies before the prisoner left his cell, entered the jail yard, ascended the gallows, and inspected, with looks of great curiosity, the impliment of execution. Several other females were admitted to the jail yard, to witness the execution. Upon the scaffold Pearson read his bible with great apparent devotion. When the cap was drawn over his face, he appeared to be engaged in prayer. He ascended the steps of the gallows with a firm step, and as he walked upon the drop gave a last look at the sun and the scenes around him. His body was taken to Wilmington, his native place and the scene of the murder, for burial. He lost all hope of a reprieve after he had heard of the result of the case of Professor Webster.

TRAGEDY AT ELMIRA, N. Y.—On Sunday afternoon, the 14th, between two and three o'clock, our village was thrown into a great excitement by a truly appalling tragedy. A man by the name of Gilbert Brownell, Jr., who has been for some years a resident of Cayuga county, but had a wife living in this village, was found on the sidewalk in Church street, opposite the Baptist church, with his throat cut from ear to ear—evidently done by his own hand, with a razor, which was found near the body. It appears, from the testimony before the Coroner, that the deceased and his wife had not lived together for nine years previous to this fatal occurrence; but that all domestic difficulties had very recently been settled, and they had made up their minds to live as man and wife again in the course of a short time. The deceased, it is stated, was a man of strictly temperate habits, and some considerable property—$15,000 or $20,000. No definite cause has been assigned for this rash act—although it is generally believed that this domestic troubles produced a temporary insanity—that he came to his death by his own hand. —*Elmira, (N. Y.) Republican.*

STEAMBOAT DISASTERS ON THE LAKES.—The Committee appointed by the citizens of Cleveland to consider the causes of steamboat disasters on the Lakes have made their report, from which we gather the following facts: From 1830 to 1850 there were seven explosions on the Lakes, by which 111 lives were lost; during the period between 1836 and 1850, eleven steamboats were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of 804 lives; from 1840 to 1850, a period of ten years there were thirty-one collisions by steamers by which sixty-two persons were killed. The loss of life on the Lakes during the last ten years, from explosion fire and collisions, amounted to 877. The Committee were unanimous in their adoption of a memorial to Congress setting forth the defects in the present system of Lake steam navigation, and in recommending the passage of a law, embracing suitable remedies.

THE REPORTED ABDICATION OF THE RUSSIAN CZAR.—Respecting this item of intelligence, which one of the last steamers brought us, the Aix la Chapelle Gazette has the following remarks:—The Presse, of Brum, announces that the Emperor Nicholas has formally resolved to abdicate, upon the first of December next, in favor of his son Cesarewitch, the heir presumptive to the crown. His majesty desires that his son shall ascend the throne at this time, in order that he may not be exposed to the danger of becoming a prey to malicious parties or conspiracies which are always formed in Russia upon every new accession. His majesty will assist at the councils of his son as long as he is able to direct himself. To this it must be added that, believeing the prophecy of a Russian Monk, the people are persuaded that no sovereign can reign more than twenty five years under pain of meeting a violent death. In short it appears that the Emperor Nicholas has followed the expression of a desire to enjoy the sweets of private life, and that he has said recently to a person of distinction—"these affairs are for the young people, who assume, after me, the reigns of Government, to settle similar difficulties, which must meet a prompt solution."

THE PORTUGUESE CLAIMS.—Among the claims against Portugal, made by our government, is one for the privateer General Armstrong, captured at Fayal, by the British, in 1814. The event made a great noise at the time, the defence having been heroic to the last degree. The Armstrong was lying in that port, when a British cruiser, accompanied by a frigate, entered the harbor, and the same night endeavored to cut her out; but the boats were repelled by the privateer's crew. Another attack was made, at midnight; no less than fourteen launches participating in it; but this was also repelled, the British losing three boats, in one of which were fifty men, of whom but a single one was saved. In all the enemy lost 120 killed. The next morning despairing of further defence, for the British now hauled one of their ships up close to the Armstrong, the Americans abandoned their brig, when the foe burned her. As all this took place within half a cable's length of the Portuguese fort, the claim for indemnification is just, as the authorities at Fayal ought to have protected the Armstrong.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR—MURDER AND SUICIDE.—A Philadelphia paper relates the following horrible tragedy: Joel Wilson, a middle aged man, of Burlington co., and not in very good repute, left home and was gone a considerable time. Not long since he returned, and to all appearances, was as gay and talkative as usual, until Sunday, when he assumed a disposition to be alone and avoided conversation. In this mood he went into the house, took his razor and commenced sharpening it, with the intention of shaving. After he finished, he seated himself on the floor, where a little child of his daughter's was playing, and, taking it into his arms, deliberately cut it at throat from ear to ear; then, throwing it from him, destroyed his own life by inflicting a similar wound in his own throat! This is a cold and horrible occurrence; but its enormity is increased ten-fold when we consider the lamentable fact that the innocent little prattler whom he murdered was *his own child*, the illicit offspring of his own wickedness! What is human nature when left to itself! Thus the innocent suffer for the crimes of others.

☞ An orator at a political meeting thundered forth this "noble sentiment":—"Mr Chairman if I was a Siamese twin, and my brother was on the other side, I'd cut the rascal off." (Overwhelming

Melancholy Death.

FOUND DEAD.—A young woman whose name has been ascertained to be Margaret Ann Thornton, who arrived in this city by the morning train from Buffalo, on Wednesday, and had taken lodgings at the Delavan House—was found dead in her bed yesterday afternoon.

Yesterday morning the deceased sent for a bottle of chloroform, and having obtained it, retired to her room and it appears bolted the door. The circumstance that the door was fastened inside did not occasion any suspicion on the part of the chamber-maid, as that is a matter of frequent occurrence at that house, where persons after riding all night, often retire for rest during the day.—Not making her appearance as late as 3 o'clock in the afternoon, suspicions were excited that all was not right, and the door was forced open, and she was found dead, with every indication of having taken an over dose of chloroform: and from the medicine found in her room, it is supposed that it was taken to allay pain —either the effect of disease or of the drugs she had before taken.—Such we understand, was the result of a post mortem examination before the Coroner's Jury yesterday.

The deceased was on her way from Jackson, Miss., where she has had charge as Principal of a Female Academy, to her home at Thornton's Ferry, in New Hampshire. Her connections are of the highest respectability in New Hampshire, as the letters of introduction found in her trunk, show. It is also assertained that she was the grand-daughter of Mathew Thornton, one of the signers of the Declaration.

Thus died among strangers, under circumstances as mysterious as they are melancholy, unattended by any one—for she travelled alone—a young woman of education and many accomplishments. The intelligence of her death and the manner of it, must come with terrible weight to the ears of relatives and friends.—[*Albany Argus.*

A number of letters were found in her room, but none indicating premediated suicide. Among them were letters of recomendation from the most eminent men in New Hampshire, one from her mother, of an affectionate character, and others from friends indicating a strong affection for the deceased. The impression is that her death was not the result of premeditation, but of accident from inhaling an excessive quantity of chloroform. Drs. Swinburn and Salisbury were entrusted with a post mortem examination of the body, and are to report to the Jury at 3 o'clock.—If any new facts transpire, we shall give them in our second edition.—[*Albany Eve. Jour.*

Peon Slavery.

The Richmond *Enquirer* is showing up the way the free soil leaders have been hoaxed by the New Mexicans, and the ridiculous contrast presented by the appeal of JOHN VAN BUREN and his associates, in favor of a territory, which they desire to see erected into a State "instanter," to save it from slavery, and the peon slavery long established by the people, and sustained in the Constitution formed for the new "State." Referring to the late meeting in Herkimer county, New York, where Ex-Senator Dix made a furious free soil speech, the *Enquirer* quotes and laughs at the following verdant resolution there adopted:

Resolved, That in order to protect New Mexico from all further efforts to extend slavery over her inhabitants, we are in favor of *her admission as a State*, or her organization as a territory, making *that clause* of her constitution prohibiting slavery, *a part of the fundamental law* of her organization.

The same paper quotes the extract given by us on Wednesday, showing that peon or white slavery was provided for in the Constitution here applauded by the free soilers. In order to let the reader see what kind of slavery peon slavery is, we copy as follows from a letter from Santa Fe, dated June 12, 1850, published in the Ohio *Statesman*. These extracts need no commentary:

"By the very first opportunity, I send you the constitution of New Mexico. Some excitement exists in the country in relation to the coming election provided by it. The same people, who, less than fifteen years ago, cut off the head of one Governor, and kicked it through the streets—cut off the hands, plucked out the eyes, and tore out the tongues of other State officers—are voters under its provisions.

You will see under the article—declaration of rights—that the *peon* system of *slavery* is fully recognized, whatever may be said in the address to the people of the contrary.

The way it works here is this: I know an able bodied man, who, eighteen years ago, was hired by a rich man as a pasturer. On accounting for the sheep put in his charge, he returned the proper number; but in the mixture of flocks on the mountains, a few had been exchanged for others said to be of less value. He was taken before an alcalde, who assessed damages of ten dollars against him, for which he became a peon eighteen years, and finds his debt run up to fifty dollars."

Still further light is thrown on peon slavery by the following letter from Eagle Pass, on the Rio Grande:

"Anybody of the working class can be sold for debt in Mexico; and these peons receive the worst fare and the hardest treatment of any slaves on this continent. When they get this side of the river they should be free, but are often too timid and ignorant (especially the women) to avail themselves of the fact.

"They are a quiet, respectful, well spoken race, subject to more exactions, and requireing fewer comforts than our negroes. Their sad, downcast air is *in strange contrast with the ever cheerful* buoyance of the blacks; even their singing has the wail of death in its slow, melancholy notes."

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—Levi Gibson, of Whiting, was instantly killed near Bartonsville, Vt., by being knocked from the top of a freight train, on the Rutland Railway, while passing a bridge. Loyal E. Gibson, a nephew of deceased, was killed a few weeks ago in a similar manner.

In Stanford, Con., on Saturday, a New York gentleman and lady, returning in a carriage from Darien, where their son is at school, were thrown to the ground by collision with an extra railroad train—the lady was instantly killed.—She was Mrs. Blake, and the gentleman was her step father, Mr. Hunt, who was badly injured.

Mr. Sanford Smith, of Erie county in this State, whilst going to Johnstown, on the Portage Railroad, jumped of the tender, and fell under the passenger cars which were attached, they running over his legs, bruising and mangling them in a terrible manner, from which he died in about three hours afterwards.

He was brought to Hollidaysburgh the next evening, and there followed to the grave.

Franklin Ruff, breaksman on the passenger cars attached, occupied a place near Mr. Smith, and jumped almost simultaneously with him from the tender, and fell under the car. He had one of his legs run over, bruising and injuring it in a sad manner.

SOUTH CAROLINA VS. SOUTH CAROLINA.—Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, threatens to unfurl the banner of disunion, to protect the interests of his State. The Union, to him, is of no value. Let us see, says the Baltimore Clipper, what estimate was placed upon it a few years since by a more gifted son of that State, Mr. McDuffie. That gentleman said—

"The Union prevents us from wasting and destroying one another. It preserves relations of peace among communities, which, if broken into separate nations, would be arrayed against one another in perpetual, merciless and ruinous war. It, indeed, contributes to our defence against foreign States, but, still more, it defends us from one another. For ourselves, we fear that, bloody and mournful as human history is, a sadder page than has ever been written might record the sufferings of this country, should we divide ourselves into separate communities. We fear that our country, in case of disunion, would be broken into communities, which would cherish towards one another singularly fierce and implacable enmities."

This, adds the same paper, is the language of patriotism and common sense. Mr. McDuffie clearly foresaw the evils which would result from disunion, and he calls upon his countrymen to avoid them, whilst Mr. Rhett urges them on to their own ruin.

WONDERFUL CONDESCENSION.—The Washington correspondent of the North American, in his last letter says:

"I cheerfully acquiesce in the organization of Mr. Fillmore's Cabinet."

Nominated by the Presipent, confirmed by the Senate and "acquiesced in" by "Independant!" Surely the Cabinet is all right.

The Great Salt Lake Country.

A SOLID FIELD OF SALT FOR MILES.—Captain Standsbury, who was sent out in the season of 1849 to make a military *reconnoisance* of the salt lake region, has transmitted very interesting despatches to Washington, from which the Intelligencer makes some extracts. His chief object was to make an exploration of the west side of the Great Salt Lake, which had never before been done. Col. Fremont and all other explorers, have traversed on the eastern shore. The west was literally a *terra incognita*—and so far as discoveries had extended, was known to be the most uninventing desert in America. In the course of this terrible journey of 200 miles, he relates,

"In the latter portion of this first desert we crossed *a field of solid salt*, which lay encrusted upon the level mud plain so thick that it bore up the mules loaded with their packs so perfectly that they walked upon it as if it had been a sheet of solid ice, slightly covered with snow. The whole plain was as level as a floor. We estimated this field, to be, at the least, *ten miles* in length by seven in width, and the thickness of the salt at from one-half to three quarters of an inch. A strip of some three miles in width had been previously crossed, but it was not thick, or hard enough to prevent the animals from sinking through into the mud at every step. The salt in the solid field was perfectly crystalized, and where it had not become mixed with the soil, was as white and fine as the best specimens of Saline table salt. Some of it was collected and preserved.

After crossing the field of salt we struck upon a fine little stream of running water, with plenty of grass, lying at the foot of a range of mountains which seems to form the western boundary of the immediate valley of the lake. Here we were obliged to halt for several days, to give our animals an opportunity to recruit. The latter part of the desert was about 70 miles in extent, and was passed in two days, by prolonging our marches far into the night. Had we not found grass and water midway of his barren waste, both animals and men must have perished.

"We were, as I have every reason to believe, the first party of white men that ever succeeded in making the entire circuit of the lake *by land*. I have understood that it was once circumnavigated by canoes, in early times, *by some trappers in search* of beaver, but no attempt by land has ever been successful.

"From the knowledge gained by this expedition, I am of opinion that the size of the lake has been much exaggerated, and from observation and what I have learned from the Mormons, who have made one or two excursions upon it in a small skiff, I am introduced to believe that its depth has been much overrated. That it has no outlet is now demonstrated beyond doubt; and I am convinced from what I have seen, that it can never be of the slightest use for the purpose of navigation. The water, for miles out from the shore, wherever I have seen it, is but a few inches in depth; and if there be any deep water it must be in the middle. The Utah river, or the Joran as the Mormons call it, is altogether too crooked and too insignificant to be of any use commercially. The greatest depth of the Utah Lake that we have found is sixteen feet; so that for the purposes of a connected line of navigation neither the river nor the lake can be of the slightest utility. Such at least is my present impression. Further examination of Salt Lake may, perhaps, modify this opinion with regard to the latter. The river connecting these two lakes is 48 miles in length."

For one hundred and fifty miles they could not get a drop of fresh water. They had to carry water for their animals in India rubber bags. Had they not struck this little stream, beyond the salt field, they must all have perished. The journey was made in the month of October last.

RED REPUBLICANISM IN BOSTON.—It seems, from a very private and confidential circular issued by T. P. Lawrence, and sent round to his particular friends which circular has been published in the New York and Boston papers, that the whole cause of trouble between himself and Sallie Ann, his wife, grew out of the fact that she was a *Red Republican*, and she would be aristrocrat. Sallie appeared in *rouge and calico* at the grand soriee at Hon. Abbott Lawrence's. Her husband conceived himself scandalized and disgraced, and hence their estrangement and separation. In our view, the exposure was the disgraceful part of the whole matter. The *rouge* was a harmless color that could easily have been rubbed off, but the color which he has given to this whole transaction will be an enduring stain upon his character as a gentleman.

A CAPITAL TOMATO RECIPE.—The following has been handed to us the recipe of a good house-wife for preserving or "curing" tomatoes so effectually that they may be brought out any time between the seasons "good as new" with precisely the flavor of the original article. Get sound tomatoes, peel them, and prepare just the manner time as for cooking, squeeze them fine as possible, put them in a kettle, bring them to a boil, season them with pepper and salt; then put them in stone jugs, taken directly from water in which they (the jugs) have been boiled. Seal the jugs immediately, and keep them in a cool place.

PROFESSOR WEBSTER.—It is not the least singular fact, among all the circumstances of this affair, that Webster has not yet resigned his "Ewing Professorship of chemestry and mineralogy" in Harvard University; neither has he been removed, nor has another been appointed in his place—consequently he is still a full professor, and it is a full professor, in the first seminary of learning in the United States, who will be executed on Friday, August 10th, unless he anticipates his doom by suicide.—*Boston Times.*

☞ A singular bird, resembling what is represented by Audubon, as the "Celestial Dove," was caught near Carthage yesterday. Its wings are a bright scarlet, its body white, and its neck a beautiful sky blue. It is about the size of an ordinary chicken, and gives utterance to notes, the sweetness of which we have never heard equalled. It has been purchased by Mr. TRABER, of Louisville.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

MASSACRES BY CANNIBALS.—We gather, from the Hobart Town Herald, that the natives have massacred various parties of seamen touching at the Sandal Wood Islands. A fishing establishment, near New Caledonia, had been driven away or massacred and there was also reason to believe that the French missionaries at Vengin and shared a similar fate.—The Mary Cutter, had been attacked by the natives at Balade. "They cooked the bodies of the captain and crew ashore, and ate them, after which they burnt the vessel to the water's edge." A boats crew from the Rover's Bridge had also been murdered at Efoo.

STEAMBOAT CASUALTIES AT THE WEST.—The St. Louis Union publishes a long catalogue of the steamers to which serious accident has happened in the Western waters during the half-year ending July 1, 1850. The results exhibited are calculated to give rise to serious reflection. The aggregate is 67; and some others probably overlooked. The loss of life by these accidents was nearly Five Hundred and Fifty; 542 are positively accounted for, and others believed to have been lost whose names and residence remain unascertained.

POOR TOM EWING.—Tom Ewing is an unfortunate man! He was in the Harrison Cabinet, but before he had warmed his seat, or got his arm into the Treasury above his elbows, received his "papers" from Tyler. He was called into the cabinet of Taylor, and now, poor man, when he has got his arms into the Treasury, up to his shoulders, and has *received* some $30,000 the *teat* has been taken from him again. Oh! Solitude!

A REMEDY.—Old gents cut this out and paste it in your hat. The Knickerbocker says: *The only* way to cure a boy of staying out nights is to break his legs or else get the calico he runs with to do the housework.

☞ A spoonful of horseradish put into a pan of milk will preserve tee milk sweet for several days either in the open air or cellar, while other milk will turn.

☞ WEBSTER to Ewing, on his going out of the cabinet—

"Oh, *Solitude!* where are the charms,
That sages have seen in thy face?"

Ewing to Webster on his coming in—

"Better dwell in the midst of alarms
That reign in *this horrible place!*"

A Philadelphia paper speaks of the telegraph wires as "deranged." They do sometimes appear to be partially insane.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.
SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

☞ We are under obligations to W. A. Galbraith, Esq. a member of the Coroner's Inquest, for our report of the evidence.

United States Senator.

We see that our cotemporaries of the Bedford *Gazette* and Pittsburgh *Post*, have declared their preference for Col. WILSON M'CANDLESS, of Pittsburgh, for the next United States Senator of Pennsylvania. They say it is conceded that the West is entitled to the candidate, and that there is no one politically or personally, either in the East or in the West, whose election "would reflect more credit upon the commonwealth." We certainly have no hesitation in endorsing all this, for Col. M'Candless is eminently worthy of the entire confidence of the Democracy of the Keystone, and should he be elected will fill the station to the satisfaction and credit of his constituents; but then, is it not entirely to early to agitate the claims and qualifications of candidates? Rather let us elect a majority of the Legislature first. Let us be certain that we can elect a Democrat at all, and then we will be found urging the nomination of Col. McCandless as earnestly as our cotemporaries of the *Post* and *Gazette*. When success crowns our efforts this fall, and the flag of the Democracy waves in triumph over the State Capitol in spite of the infamous apportionment bill of the last session, then, gentlemen, call upon our services, and we will honor the draft with pleasure!

Galphin Patriotism.

The Boston *Post* well remarks that the *patriotism* of the Galphin cabinet is exhibited in their refusal to retain office for a few days to enable the President sufficient time to select his advisers. No—they cared nothing about the exigency—the interest of the country which required consultation and deliberation in filling the departmens—they had got all they could expect, and, influenced by the same selfishness which has marked their whole career would not even unlock a traveling trunk to oblige the President or to render a service to the nation! We repeat that we have before said, viz: that never did a cabinet leave office so universally reproba ted as did the gentlemen who surrounded the late President.

A Contrast.

The London *Times* says: "Under ordinary circumstances, an English laborer has no more prospect of becoming a proprietor than he has of acquiring a kingdom. Even if he should save the incredible sum of five hundred or a thousand pounds sterling, he is as far off as ever." What a contrast does this confession present when compared with the actual state of the laborer in this country. Here almost every laborer is a "proprietor"—for a few hundred dollars, which every one can earn in a year or two, the poorest can become a "proprietor," and till his own soil. No landed or titled aristocrat,—no purse-proud son of the merchant or manufacturing prince, or *potentate* of the "established church," can lord it over a *man* in this country. The boundless west is open to all, inviting all to wealth and freedom. Why this contrast?—why this difference in the social condition of the people of the two countries? We speak the same language, worship at the same shrine, and partake of the same physical and mental conformation! The solution to the question can be found in the difference of government of the two countries. But upon this point let an Englishman himself speak. JOHN BRIGHT, an English radical and reformer, the friend of Cobden, in a speech recently, at Manchester, in referring to this country, said:

"Now, look; this republic has existed 70 years—people said it would not exist seventy months. It has had, in all that time, about 4 years of war. It has no national debt. [Here.] There is just now some four millions of deficiency, the means of paying off which are to be provided. They do not incur a debt without taking steps to pay it off. But from 1792 to 1815, a period of 23 years, under *your* glorious constitution, with *your* hereditary House of Lords, with the Commons, representing the *lords* and not the *people*; [cheers] we added to our national debt more than £550,000,000. [Shame.] In America they have few taxes compared with what we have; they have not the interest of that enormous debt to pay; and they have not an enormous standing army and a fleet to scour every sea, and to *bully* and *insult* on every coast. [Cheers.] They have an army no greater than we pay for in Canady at this moment; and, therefore, they are free from the interest of that debt, and free from the vast amount of £18,000,000, which we pay annually for *our* peace armaments. And bear in mind, that although 8 or 10 millions per annum are not entrusted to a favored *sect* for the purpose of instructing the people in morality and religion—there is no evidence to show that the people of the United States are not at least as *moral* and *religious* and much *better educated*, than the *people of this country are.* [Cheers.] And they have less *pauperism* and less *crime* than *we have*; and they have less of that which is a standing disgrace to the constitution of England—they have less of *insurrection.*"

This, from the mouth of one Englishman contrasts beautifully with our text from the mouth of another.

"Not a particle of Reputation."

The Bedford *Gazette* says that while the old Cabinet "leaves the Capitol utterly despised by the whole country," the "new one has not a particle of reputation." So far as the old Cabinet is concerned, we agree with the *Gazette*, but is'nt it "spreading it on pretty thick" to say that the new dynasty "has not a particle of reputation?" Tom Corwin, for instance!— is not his reputation wide spread, world reknowned? In all *Mexico* no man stands higher in the affections of the people! In all the Union no one is better known, or has *such* a reputation! Judus and Arnold carved for themselve a "reputation" which bids fair to transmit their names down to the remotest generation! And who shall deny Tom Corwin the same priviledge? Not we, certainly—"welcome" rather, "bloody hands" and a "hospitable grave."—Don't say, then, that the Cabinet has'nt a "reputation," for it has, and Tom Corwin furnished it!

How the Tariff Ruins the Country.

We see it stated in our exchanges that the immigrants from Europe, who have reached New York lately, have all been engaged by the farmers in the interior, and the supply, it is said, is not equal to the demand. Contracts have been made, for some days past, by the farmers of the Middle States, for the service of immigrants, it is said, at $15 each per month. How the laborer is ruined, isn't he?

Presidential Organs.

The *Tribune* hopes, and our neighbor of the *Gazette* echoes it, that President Fillmore will conclude to have no special newspaper organ at the seat of government. That paper says that a President who does his duty has no need of a mothpiece of this character, but will find plenty of defenders among the people. True enough; but we fear the *Tribune's* advice will not be heeded. It will be *hard to dispense with a policy that has had the* sanction of nearly all the Presidents of the Republic.

When you are asked to hold the baby, trot it hard, pinch it, and make faces at it when the mother is not looking. You will soon be relieved of the precious charge.—*Ex.*

The individual who gives the above advice, deserves to be smothered in pap.—*Lancasterian.*

Or made a *pap*-a without *benefit of Clergy.*

☞ We see that our friend HARRIS has got back to his old stand, the Keystone Saloon, and is as ready as ever to wait upon customers. With other changes for the better he has *changed* the name, and now calls it the "Queen City," but strange to say he is still in want of *change*. Those, therefore, who are tired of carrying about their small *change*, can find an excellent opportunity of disposing of it by giving him a call.

AWFUL STEAMBOAT DISASTER!!
The Steamer America blown up—Another sacrifice of Life.

We are called upon to record another appalling Lake disaster! The Steamer America, captain Squires, one of the Sandusky line on her way down on Wednesday morning at about one o'clock, a few miles below Barcelona, was blown up by the explosion of one of her boilers, The Captain was not on board at the time, but the owner, Mr. Phillips, was. She was brought into this port by the Alabama about 10 o'clock. She had on board 80 or 90 passengers, and the crew amounted to 25 or 30.—The explosion must have been awful, as the deck above is literally riddled to pieces; and how there were so few lives lost, is rather a wonder than otherwise. The number lost cannot be correctly ascertained, but the killed and wounded, and those who jumped overboard, will not vary much from thirty!

We had hoped when the awful disaster of the Griffith had been recorded, that our task in that line had ended for the season! But it was a vain hope. No warning, it appears, let it assume whatever shape it may, is terific enough to deter some men from endangering the lives of the traveling public. It is useless to tell us that boilers explode without cause, and yet were we to believe the testimony *elicited* before the Coroner's inqest on Wednesday, (to be found below,) it would appear that the America blew up, and no one connected with the boat was at all to blame!—that, in fact, it was purely an accident, which could not be avoided! We say that such accidents do not occur! There is gross carelessness, or a premeditated trifling with human life somewhere, that is certain! Whether such fact can be arrived at judicially is another thing—men won't criminate themselves, and until they do steamboats will continue to blow up and burn up, and the public will be none the wiser as to the cause.

The following is a list of the dead, all hands on the boat:

Charles Potter, 3d Engineer.
James Kinklin, Fireman.
Michael M'Cocklin, Fireman.
William Brown, Waiter.
One, name not known.

The following is a list of the injured as fully as we are able to obtain it:

Michael Haggerty, Buffalo, severely.
Michael O'Connor, Providence, R. I., very severely. Since dead.
Patrick Welch, Buffalo, severely. Since dead.
W. H. Burnett, Ballston Springs, N. Y., slightly.
Joseph Stanchff, Durham, Conn., died on Wednesday and was buried by the I. O. of O. F.
Patrick Hawley, Cleveland, severely.
Archibald Lindsey, Michigan, severely.
Patrick Healy, Buffalo, severely.
Jerry O'Connor, wife and five chileren, county Kerry, Ireland, wife and two children severely.
Timothy Luce, Ohio, severely.
James Murphy, Boston, severely. Since dead.
Thomas Fushee, Buffalo, severely. Since dead.
D Rumsey, Westfield, severely.
J. Downing, Jr. Albany, slightly.
Richard Retallick, Columbus, C. W., severely.
Peter Hoaberry, since dead, residence not known.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to our Physicians and a number of Ladies who promptly repaired to the boat and dressed the wounds and ministered to the comfort of the unfortunate survivors. They were in truth the good samaratin to many—the comforter and helper in time of need—and the remembrance of their kindness and attention will be long remembered by those they served, as well as by their own approving conscience.

On Wednesday afternoon S. L. FOSTER, Esq. Coroner of Erie county, empanneled a jury and proceeded to hold an inquest. The jury consisted of C. W. Kelso, Wm. A. Galbraith, John H. Walker, John Law, Daniel Dobbins, Thos. Dillon, S. M. Smith, J. W. Wetmore, Fred. Sennett, Benj. Coats, S. M. Carpenter, and Robert Cochran. The Coroner and Jury after visiting the boat at Reed's wharf, and taking the testimony of James Murphy, adjourned to the Reed House, where the balance of the following testimony was taken:

James Murphy (lying on board the boat badly scalded,) sworn. I have been a deck hand on board the boat for two weeks. At the time of the explosion I was coming up the ladder from the hold, and was half way up; just before the explosion heard the 2nd engineer say that steam was going down; I heard the 1st engineer say yesterday, that the boat must be laid up and have her boilers repaired. About 11 or 12 o'clock yesterday, (the day before the explosion) the 1st engineer came forward and looking down the hold at the boilers said, "by J——s C——t she will blow up this time." At another time during the day he said the boat was "going it"—said, it is easy to raise steam to day; this was coming out of Sandusky; heard Tom, a fireman, say that the boiler was broken and leaking; I intended leaving the boat soon, as it was said cholera was on board.

John P. Phillips sworn. I am the sole owner of the steamer America; she has run two seasons before this; she was built at Port Huron, Michigan; machinery all new; the engine was built at Cincinnati; It was inspected this year at Cleveland, and certificate given of its fitness for use; Inspector's report was, that the engine was of the very best; I have spent much money in getting perfect machinery. The Captain was sleft at Cleveland sick; laid over about two weeks ago at Buffalo, to have boilers repained; had a patch put on: I was in bed at the time of the accident; have heard no complaints from the Engineers of the boiler being unsafe, before spoken of; I got on at Cleveland; I talked with the Engineer yesterday about some repairs, that he said were necessary at the back of the boilers; and concluded to lay over a trip at Buffalo and repair. The boat is well provided with supply pumps; always considered the boat *safe carrying 120 lbs. of steam; genorally carried about* 100; were making usual speed at the time of explosion, about 12 miles an hour. Nothing was said about urging the boat last night; something has been said about the boat being slow, but we have had no difficulty in making good time; boat carried U. S. mail between Buffalo and Sandusky; have not missed connection but a few times this season; not as often as other boats; boat left Fairport about 5 o'clock P. M. Accident occurred about 1 o'clock A. M.; dont know exactly where the boat was when the accident occurred; deck hands will know;—know of no reason for Captain leaving at Cleveland other than that stated; I asked him if the boat was all right, he said it was.

John Shooks sworn. I have been acting as chief mate on board the America; after the captain left I had charge; have been on her since the 10th of April. We left Sandusky at five minutes past 8 o'clock yesterday; stopped at Cleveland and at Fairport; no particular examination was made of the engine at Sandusky more than usual; we generally cleaned up boilers and engine at Sanusky; about three weeks ago the engineer mentioned that a place on one of the boilers needed repairs, and the boat was accordingly laid up and repaired. Capt. Squires told me yesterday, that he intended to lay over one trip and have the boilers repaired, as there were some leaks in the after ends of them; he said nothing about the boat being dangerous; the repairs could be made a Cleveland; the Captain was ill of billious cholic was the reason of his stopping at Cleveland; cant say how long it would have taken to make the necessary repairs; the boat was going faster yesterday than usual, somewhat, as the boilers *were clean; we usually go faster on Tuesday than* on other days, as the boilers are cleaned on Monday while in Sandusky; boat is well supplied with supply pumps; I was on deck by the pilot house and in front of it when the explosion took place; heard no orders given to increase speed; was going at ordinary speed; the boat is about medium as to speed; averages about 12 miles an hour; was going at about that rate; there were not many passengers on board, not so many as usual for that day; don't think the boilers could have been repaired at Sandusky. When the explosion took place saw steam come up through decks; dont think the boat took fire slightly however, if at all; the engine was got ready in case of her being on fire; it happened from three to five miles below Barcelona; I immediately ordered wheelsman to port helm so that the steam would blow through the boat sideways; left Fairport 5 o'clock, ran about 105 miles before explosion, which was about 1 o'clock; there are two engines on the boat, both uninjured.

Chauncey Woolsey sworn. I have been 2d mate on the America this season, the whole of it; was on board at the time of the accident; she was thoroughly overhauled and repaired last spring; there is every facility at Cleveland for repairs, boats and their engines; heard the officers of the boat say that she was to be laid over for repairs soon; understood her boilers needed repairs; I was asleep in my room when the accident took place; retired shortly before the accident occurred; she was going at a regular speed, about 12 to 13 miles an hour; never heard any of the engineers say that the boilers were unsafe; the water was blown out at Sandusky as usual, and boilers cleaned; believe it was 2d engineer who had charge when explosion took place; were using wood and coal mixed.

John R. Thorpe sworn. I am first engineer of the America; have been on her in that capacity since February last; I am a professed engineer; that has always been my business; I was on the river previous to my coming to the lakes. I considered the boilers safe; there were a few leaks, but that is not an uncommon circumstance; the boilers were thoroughly examined at Sandusky by myself, as I trust that duty to no one else; cleaned the boilers out; I considered them safe; but on Tuesday morning I mentioned to Capt. Squires that the boilers must be repaired: Mr. Phillips asked me yesterday what was the matter, and if it was absolutely necessary to stop next trip, and whether it would be prudent to run another trip; I told him it would; I called the 2d engineer about half an hour before the explosion, that is about five minutes after 1 o'clock. Mr. Wilson is an engineer, have known him about three years in that capacity; he has been about the America about 2 months; I think Wilson a competent engineer and fitted to occupy the post he held; I made no complaint last night about insufficiency of speed; he no [illegible] gave no orders about increasing steam; have no recollection of telling a fireman that if he did not fire up I would. The boilers of the America will carry 130 lbs. of steam; there was about 85 lbs. on at the time of the explosion, I looked at the guage but a moment before; I was up at the time of the explosion but the 2d engineer was on duty; her supply pumps are the best I have ever seen; it is entirely unaccountable to me how the explosion occurred; the break was at the fore part of the boiler and not where the leaks were; have been occupied in the business of an engineer since 1829; have had 25 lbs more steam on the boilers than there was last night; I am satisfied that boilers sometimes explode when there is plenty of water in them, it is a thing for which I can in no way account; I can assign no reason for the explosion. Mr. Wilson and I were standing together at the time aft the cylinder on the starboard side; there are 7 boilers, but one gave way; I think the break commenced at the bottom next the fire; I have made no examination of the pumps since the accident; I am satisfied they were in good order at the time of the accident; the steam gague is one of Stillman's and was in good order.

Henry Wilson sworn. I am 2d Engineer of the America; have been on her two or three months. I have been in the business of an Engineer 10 years—in the shop until three years ago, when I went on the Lake.—I can assign no reason for the explosion; my watch had just commenced when it occured; went to try the water the first thing when I came on watch; the water was right. After having the water tried I walked aft, and was standing aft of the engine on the starboard side, talking with the 1st Engineer, when the boiler burst. There was 75 to 90 lbs of steam at the time; gave no directions to any one to increase the steam; the engine was making about the usual number of revolutions. There was a patch on the bottom of the exploded boiler; a boiler will last seven or eight years.

T. T Bloomer sworn. I am Steward on the America I was asleep when the accident occurred. There were about 80 cabin passengers: I went to bed 1-4 to one; one of the waiters is missing; can't be found; understood at the time of the accident that one or two jumped overboard. Saw the Engineer in the pantry about 12 o'clock he took some brandy and water; was not the worse for liquor. There are about 20 persons injured—8 or 9 dead. One man who jumped overboard was recovered, but has since died.

H. B. Ely sworn I was a passenger on the America; got on at Cleveland; lay in the cabin on a matrass, about 30 feet forward of the engine. I noticed that we made good time after leaving Cleveland, so much so that I noticed it particularly. After I had been in bed some time I noticed a sudden plunging motion of the boat; it occurred at intervals of 10 or 15 minutes. The motion was so great that everything shook and gave in the cabin; the motion occurred at intervals until the explosion took place. I could

A Modern Desdemona.

"——— a maid, so tender, fair and happy;
So opposite to marriage, that she shunn'd
The wealthy curled darlings of our nation—
Would ever have, to incur the general mock,
Run from her *guardage* to the *sooty* bosom
Of such a thing ———————."

This busy, stirring, mator-of-fact world of ours is as full of romance and incident, out of which the poet author may weave his thrilling tradgedy, as it was for Will Shakspear entranced as with the tale of the "fair Desdemona's" love for the sooty Moor because of "the dangers he had passed" and his love for her "that she did pity them." The taste, too, displayed in some of these romantic incidents, which our Courts occasionally bring to the notice of the public, is equally as unaccountable and incomprehensible as was that of the "fair Desdemonia" to her "reverend father" whom he accused the Moor with being

"——an abuser of the world, a practicer
Of arts inhibited and out of warrant."

To this fact may be attributed the origin of the generally received opinion that "there is no accounting for taste." A case in point, in which a modern Desdemona and a dark Othello, play a no insignificant part, is now before us. In New Orleans, on the 11th, one Blanc Joubert, a free man of color, though not quite as dusky as Shakspear's hero, was called upon by a writ of *habeas corpus* to produce the person of one Rebecca Biornstein, a young and beautiful Polish girl of sixteen, whom it was alleged he had inveigled away from her family. Joubert is a man of large wealth; but, it is alleged is already married. After hearing testimony it was ordered according to the 815 article of the Code of practice, that Blanc Joubert be imprisoned until he produce the person of Rebecca Biornstein. This had the desired effect, and the girl was brought into court and Joubert released.—An order was made directing the surrender of the girl to her family, but while the Judge was directing this order to be entered on the minutes, Rebecca manifested her determination not to obey the order of the Court by words and gestures to some of her family who advanced towards her. The Judge thereupon turned around, and looking sternly upon the girl, addressed her thus:

Rebecca Biornstein, you must and shall obey the order of the Court; you must not be permitted to throw yourself into the abyss of infamy that gaps before you. Go home to your family, and resume the life of a chaste and modest woman!

Rebecca arose and with great emphasis declared, "I would sooner die than go home with them!"

Judge Laure—You had better die than lead the life you have been leading for the past three or four days. The order of the Court shall be obeyed at every sacrifice.

On this, Rebecca retired with the Sheriff, attended by her family. She was handed into a carriage, in which was Mr. B. Kowalesky, her guardian. The moment Rebecca ascertained this, she raised a loud outcry, and attempted to leave the vehicle, but the door was closed, the driver on the box, and the girl taken away. Thus terminated the scene but it did not close the drama, which had still a new and startling act to be played. The girl being informed that her apparently white lover was in part of Assam blood, and moreover married, was incited to be the instrument of his assassination. She made an appointment with him, and the rest of the story is thus told:

"They proceeded to the corner of Annunciation and Rue streets, followed at a short distance by three friends of the girl, who were there to aid her in case of emergency. During the walk Joubert communicated the fact that he had offered $1000 to an acquaintance, if he would assist him in again taking her from the guardianship of her family. He concluded by asking if she did not love him. "Love you!" replied the indignant and passionate girl; "love you, a negro! Love you, a married man; who have endeavored, by such foul falsehoods, to deceive a young girl!" "I am as good as any white man in the country," replied Joubert; "and as to my being married, I love only you, and am willing to abandon every body for you." With these words he advanced toward her, holding out his hands. She indignantly rejected it, and then poured out a torrent of reproaches and imprecations upon his head. It was raining at the time, and in the violence of her gestures, her bonnet was thrown off her head, and her long dark ringlets hung over her shoulders in wild disarray. Some one was passing at the time. The moment was not favorable to her purpose, and she continued her reproaches, to which he gave no other reply than a confession of his guilt and his passionate devotion to her. At last, when they stood face to face, and Joubert, who has long been considered as a remarkably brave man, having passed successfully thro' several desperate duels, quailed before the indignant glance of the infuriated girl, "Now" she concluded, "You must either kill me, or I must kill you." Joubert shrunk back at the suggestion. As he did so, she drew a pistol from her dress and shot him in the face, the ball penetrating his cheek. He staggered. As quick as thought she drew another pistol, and applying it to his forehead, pulled the trigger, but it snapped, and she threw it indignantly on the ground. Her friends then came up to interfere, apprehending that Joubert might use violence, he being armed with a pistol and bowie knife.

These friends were young countrymen of Rebecca, who had offered to avenge the insult offered to her, but she refused to permit them, and declared that she would allow no one to interfere between her and the object of her hate. Each of these young men remarking that Joubert was armed, and that he professed to be a man of chivalry, offered if he would go into the square to fight him in any manner he might choose. One of them drawing a pistol for that purpose, Rebecca snatched it out of his hands and advanced towards Joubert, but some of the bystanders interfered, and with some violence took the pistol from her hands. She was then put into a cab completely exhausted. A watchman came up to arrest the parties, and took possession of the cab. Joubert then came forward and declared that he had no charge to make against the girl, that he had fiduced her to leave her friends, that he had two interviews with her, and both in the presence of others, that she was free from blame or crime,—that he had deceived her, and deserves even a worse punishment than that he had received."

For the Erie Observer.

Mr. Editor:—In occasionally glancing over the newspaper notices of the recent national bereavement, I have observed that, with scarce an exception, the Whig press has been guilty of an unpardonable, if intentional, omission. The name of our late and illustrious chief magistrate, JAMES K. POLK, has not had its proper place in the list of our lamented dead—either in the catalogue of departed Presidents, or under the incidental allusions to those who have served us honorably, in "high places."—This is not American, and I feel proud to say that our characteristics, as a nation, have been founded upon other and nobler principles. The excitement of political strife may well excuse slight neglect of the living rival, but the grave should never enclose, unremembered, the body of a common friend. That the late President Polk labored assiduously and faithfully for the welfare of his countrymen—giving his "measures" the character of his *motives*—none I trust will deny. Shall we, then, the intended recipients, at least, of such benefit, refuse the simple return of expressed gratitude; or has the strife of party effectually blighted this, the first and fairest flower in the wreath of human sympathies? Human nature is never lovelier than when decked with the garlands of generosity; and sad, indeed, will be the day that shall see this cardinal grace wrested from the heart and conduct. Modern philanthropy boasts that her prototype is "the diffusive air," and that as its blessings are universal and unstinted, so shall her actions be world-wide and beneficial. The spirit of the Christian Religion is essential grateful, and we, as a people, are the acknowledged defenders of its untrammeled liberty. Prompted by such self-actions let us evince a noble willingness to render to each his due, living or dead, for he who slights the "gone forever," or grieves heartlessly the living, is morally assimilated to the fetid state of the former, and earns the lasting contempt of all the latter. This is no trifling matter, and should it be permitted to grow upon us it will inevitably eventuate in the grossest injustice and inhumanity. I sincerely hope that never again on a like solemn occasion shall there be discovered so much of the cruelty of unmerited neglect—so much of the unmanliness of unmitigated party enmity.

With respect to this subject, I was particularly disappointed at the course of one or two papers; their previous reputation had prevented suspicion. It would be well to remember that, in all human probability, what we "mete to others" will, at the hands of our cotemporaries, "be measured to us again."

☞ RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—The Rev. RUSH R. SHIPPEN, son of the late President Judge of this District, (Unitarian,) will occupy the desk in the Universalist Church on Sunday next at the usual hours, 11 A. M., and 2½ P. M.

☞ CONGRESS has now been in session eight months and but two trifling bills have been passed; one granting the franking privilege to Mrs. Polk, another to Mrs. Taylor

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

NEW ORLEANS, July 28.

The proceedings of a mass meeting at Galveston on the 20th, declared that the present military government at Santa Fee had violated honor and right. Texas claims the right to reject the proposition for the sale of that territory.

A duel was fought here between Col. Burch and Capt. Lewis, two Cuban invaders. Lewis was shot through both thighs, but not dangerously wounded. Lewis commanded the Creole, and charged Burch with misconduct at Cardenas.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1, 3 P. M.

The Erie railroad cast-iron bridge over the Lackawaxen, broke down last night with the train on it, containing passengers, and a lot of cattle. The Engine had just got clear of the bridge, when the cars and bridge was precipitated 20 feet; and it is stated that 63 or 64 lives were lost.

WASHINGTON, July 31.

SENATE, The New Mexico sections having been stricken out for amendment, the Senate refused to reinstate them, 28 to 25. This decided the fate of the bill. The motion to strike out all but the California section failed, 27 to 28. Finally the Senate after defeating several attempts to adjourn and postponement, ordered the bill providing for merely a Territorial government in Utah, to be engrossed for a third reading, yeas 32, nays 18. Adj.

HOUSE.—The House went into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and took up the fortification bill. The question pending was a motion to striko out an appropriation of $13,000 for defensive works near Detroit. A debate followed involving the merits of the bill the economy and efficiency of fortifications for defense from hostile steamers, &c. The committee arose without coming to a conclusion, and the House adjourned.

August 1.

The Senate assembled at 11 1-2 o'clock. Mr. Douglass, after consulting Mr. Benton, moved to take up the Calfornia bill, and to make it the special order.

Mr. Downs endeavored to parry the motion; failing in which, the yeas and nays were ordered, and it was carried 35 to 23.

Mr. Douglass moved that it be the order at 12 to-day, and daily till disposed of.

Mr. Atchinson moved that it be delayed until Monday. Lost 25 to 29.

Mr. Atchinson then said Mr. Douglass' motion would supersede the Omnibus Bill, which was the order for 12 to-day.

Mr. Halo said the Omnibus bill was not yet engrossed.

Mr. Foote wanted to take Texas first, California would never pass. Parliamentary measures would defeat it.

The Douglas' motion was carried.

Mr. Atchinson moved that when the Senate adjourned it be to Monday. After debate it was withdrawn, and the California bill taken up.

HOUSE.—Mr. White asked for a committee of 22 to consult the Legislature, as to the excited condition of the country. Objections were raised.

Mr. Fitch asked to be discharged from the committee on the Oregon land bill. Objected to.

The bill for the relief of the soldiers of Florida was passed.

Mr. Duer moved the committee of the whole on the appropriation bill.

Mr. Clay will leave for Cape May, having done his share to settle the question, and being in a condition that requires repose and sea-bathing.

Mr. Bates arrived here last night. He had in interview with the President last evening. He has not decided to accept.

MARKETS.

BUFFALO, August 1, 1950.

Flour dull, with but little inquiry. The only sale is 400 bbls, Indiana, a common brand at $3 87; and there is less inquiry for wheat, and the market dull. We have no sales to report.

Corn is less active to-day and prices nominal. In the absence of sales we quote the market at 52 cents, which was offered this morning.

Whiskey, 22 cents.

Mess pork heavy, and selling only for local demand. Sales 20 bbls. at $10 12a10 25 cents.

Butter and cheese are dull.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1, 2 P. M.

FLOUR.—Prices nominal. Canadian held at $5. Sales 1400 bbls. domestic at $3 87a1 25 for No. 2; 4 50a4 75 for common; $4 62½ for Mich; $5 61a5 87 for pure Genesee.

GRAIN MARKET.—For wheat prices same.

Corn in request for East. Sales 15000 bush. at $63a64a65 for white.

Whiskey dull; for prisim 21a25.

Pork $10 36 for mess; $8 25 for prime.

Cheese steady at 4a6 cents.

Lard in good demand.

DIED.

Suddenly, on Saturday morning last, Mrs. Elizabeth Kelso, consort of Mr. Albert J. Kelso, of this city, aged 31 years.

On the 27th ult., in this city, Mary Catharine, aged 3 months and 9 days, daughter of D. P. and Nancy Kellogg.

On the 25th ult., infant son of Aaron and Phebe Parkinson, of cholera infantum, in his 3d month.

In Girard on the 29th ult., of consumption, Margarette G. wife of C. R. Michell, aged 19 years 11 months.

Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company will be held on Friday, the 9th day of August next, at the Court House in Erie at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of deciding the question of location of that part of the line of the road from near Corbin's to Wattsburg. A general and punctual attendance is requested.

By order of the Directors.

Erie, Aug. 1. G. SANFORD, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my son, George A. Weaver, has left home without cause, this is therefore to forbid all persons from harboring him on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting. WM. WEAVER.

Erie, August 3, 1850. 3t12

Glass Jars.

LARGE assortment of Jars, all sizes; Glass Preserve Jars, Fancy Preserve and Steeple Top Jars for sale by D. S. CLARK.

MACCARONI and Vermicilli, for sale by July 26 D. S. CLARK.

CURRY POWDER, in half and quarter pound packages, for sale. D. S. CLARK.

☞ MORE CARPETS!!!

WISHING to keep pace with the demand (late in the season as it is) I have been receiving an addition to my stock of Carpets, all of which I offer at prices far enough below any thing in Erie to save any lengthy arguments with buyers. They are warranted to MATCH beautifully in figure, this being the only match that can be made of them, for when compared with other stocks in town they greatly *overmatch* in style and quality, while at the same time they so far *undermatch* in price.

N. B.—I will not impose upon this intelligent community by advertising an *extra ass ortment* of Dress Goods at *cost*, (I never sell goods of *quite so recent* a purchase, not even of my own importation at cost.) My stock of Summer Dress Goods (6 cts. Lawns included) is greatly disposed of, and the remaining part I shall continue to sell at reasonably small profits and warrant prices lower than any thing of that kind advertised at cost, (8 cts. Lawns not excepted.) J. D. CLARK.

Erie, July 27, 1850.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Honorable GAYLORD CHURCH President of the Court of Common Pleas, in the 9th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Erie, Crawford and Warren; and the Hon. Miron Hutchinson and Joseph M. Sterrett, Esqrs., Associate Judges in Erie county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 3d day of June, 1850, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, at Erie for the county of Erie, and to commence on the 1st Monday in August next, being the 5th day of August, 1850, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables of the said county of Erie, that they be then and there in their proper person, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with which records, inquisitions, examination, and their other remembrance, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done; and those who are bound by recognizes to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Erie, the 22d day of July, in the year of our Lord 1850, and in the seventy fifth year of the Independence of the United States. PETER E. BURTON, Sheriff.

HO YE HUNGRY.

FLOUR MADE FROM NEW WHEAT.

I HAVE on hand, just ground, a few Barrels of New Flour, warranted right in every respect, cheap as the cheapest.

Millcreek Mill, July 29, 1850. JOHN ELLIOT.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.

CONTINUALLY receiving the above articles in every variety and style; also musical instruments, Lamps, Looking glasses &c., &c., on hand and for sale at *very low* prices, by WM. N. LEWIS, CO.

Erie, July 13, 1850. Gothic Hall.

FISH, FISH, FISH.

A LARGE lot of Barrels and Half Barrels fresh White Fish just received from Beaver Island; Also, 2000 Cod Fish just received and for sale very cheap at No. 5 Bonnel Block by

July 29 D. S. CLARK.

FURTHER ARRIVALS BY EXPRESS.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

I AM constantly receiving and *selling* the *cheapest Goods* in town, and would briefly announce another arrival this morning of Dress Goods, which the Ladies will find beautiful indeed, and in price as far below anything in Erie, as the pulling from some quarters proves short of convincing proof of cheapness to purchasers.

It is not my purpose now to spend time and room with a catalogue of prices. I will give prices to the full satisfaction of all as I sell the goods. I cannot refrain, however, from remarking on this subject, having recently observed some swelling advertisement quoting Lawns at 8 cents, and some other articles in proportion, that doubtless all who read this advertisement, and have just been buying of me full yard wide and perfectly fast colored Lawns at 6¼ cents, are satisfied on the score of my being undersold at the rate of fifteen per cent by any one in this city. If I mistake not they are *better* satisfied that I am selling 30 per cent cheaper than *some* at least But I confine not this matter to Lawns, or Ginghams, or Prints. Let it here be distinctly understood, that within the range of a *DRY GOODS* trade, from a paper of Needles to a Three Ply Carpet, I am "posted up" and prepared for any competition in Erie, whether from those long on trade, or from those of mushroom growth and "have a little yet to learn" in the Dry Goods department. Pull and haze away gentlemen, I am always on hand. Customers, the goods are here: the quantities sufficient are here—the BARGAINS are here. A word or two again soon. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, July 13, 1850. n9

Dissolution of Partnership.

IN consequence of the death of ALEXANDER HUGHES, a partner in the firm of Moorhead, Hughes & Co., said firm is dissolved. The undersigned will, for the present, continue the business as surviving partners of said firm, and will on Wednesday next reopen their store and offer to their friends and the public all or any part of their extensive assortment of GOODS at prices far below any regular house in town. Ladies Straw and Leghorn Bonnetts, and a great variety of Fancy Dress Goods will be offered at *New York cost*. We would respectfully request our friends and the public to give us a call and examine our Goods and prices, as we can make it an object for them to buy of us, and by so doing they will conser a great favor on us, THOMAS MOORHEAD, Jr.,

GEORGE W. HUGHES,

Surviving partners of the late firm of

Erie, July 22, 1850. Moorhead, Hughes & Co.

P. S.—We wish to close up the accounts of the late firm and request all persons indebted to said firm to call and settle their accounts either by Cash or Note.

EXPRESS ARRIVAL AT THE EMPIRE.

JUST received a large lot of fine goods, and for sale at less prices than can be bought in Erie.

GREAT BARGAINS.

I will now close my stock of Summer Dress Goods at New York cost, such as Lawns, Barrages, Silk Tishues, Silk Geranadines, Silk Poplins &c. Also I offer 1500 yards of choice Carpets at a small advance from factory prices, bargains that cannot often be had.

N. B. I shall not attempt to impose upon this intelligent community by selling to them three or four pieces of Lawns for less than what I paid for them in New York, in order to puff this in the papers as a sample of my low prices. My prices are uniform and low. I will double my proposal to any one that will match quantity, quality and prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, July 20, 1850. n10

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 30 doz. assorted sizes, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York, and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Gave them a trial. Sold only by WM. N. LEWIS, CO.

Erie, July 13, 1850.

To Let.

A PART of the Dwelling House now fitting up next to the Fleming Block, on Fifth street.

Apply to C. B. WRIGHT.

June 6.

GRINDSTONES.—Five tons BUREA Grindstones for sale by the ton or at retail. J. H. FULLERTON.

JUST received, and for sale low for Cash, 50 Barrels Flour, 30 bbls, White Fish, 20 Patent Horse Rakes, and 20 bbls. white Plaster or hard finish, at the Empire Stores. July 29.

RENOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his Ladies Ice Cream Saloon to his residence, on State street, two doors below the late residence of Gen. C. M. Reed, where he will be prepared to serve up Ice Cream in all its varieties, in his usual superior style. His rooms are large and airy, and the location retired and quiet. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call.

His old stand on the Diamond will be fitted up as a lunch and gentlemens eating Saloon where he will be happy to wait upon his old friends to the choicest the market Market affords.

Erie July 13, 1850.-n9 WM. H. HARRIS.

STRAY MARE.

CAME to the enclosure of the Subscriber, living in North-East township on Sunday the 23d ult., a middle sized bay Mare, about 12 years old, having a white stripe in her face, and a ringbone on each hind leg.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away. ROBERT HILLS

North East, July 13, 1850. 3t9

C. LOOMIS & CO.

Clock, Watch and Jewelry Establishment, State street, nearly opposite the Empire Stores.

Erie, Pa.

ARE now receiving from New York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS, embracing all the new desirable articles, suited to the trade, which they propose to dispose of to the public at a small advance from cost, for with *reasonable* facilities of obtaining goods from Importers and Manufacturers, they calculate on not being undersold; for the present at least, in the great Rail and Plank Road city of Erie.

Employing none but the best of workmen, together with Engines for making new work, the mechanical branch of their business pertaining to Watches, Jewelery and Engraving, will be done in a manner unsurpassed by any for style, in the western country.—The highest price paid in cash for old Gold and Silver. Articles bought or Engraved in any style desired without charge.

Erie, July 6, 1850.

WATCHES.—A very large assortment of Gold and Silver, to be sold this summer at low prices—no mistake.

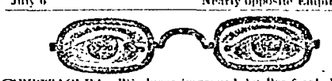
July 6 C. LOOMIS & Co., Nearly opposite the Empire Stores

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Bracelets, Lockets Chains, Pencils, Ear Rings, and lots of pretty things for the Ladies. C. LOOMIS Co., State st.,

July 6, Nearly opposite the Empire Stores,

LOOKING GLASSES & LAMPS.—A splendid assortment just opened by C. LOOMIS & Co., State st.,

July 6 Nearly opposite Empire stores.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parafocle and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at C. LOOMIS & Co's.

July 6,

RACING SUBSCRIPTION OFFICE,

19, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened classes for SWEEPSTAKES upon the system which has obtained a large share of the public support in England and elsewhere by extending as it does to the public at large the interest otherwise felt by a few only in RACING EVENTS, and enabling all, whether conversant with sporting matters or not, to participate in the chances of gaining a LARGE SUM by the result at proportionably a SMALL RISK! As will be seen by the subjoined scheme the subscribers in class E may

For $1 gain $5000!

The Sweepstakes now open consist of five classes for the great YORKSHIRE STAKES, to be run at York, England, 23d August 1850. 104 Horses entered.

FIRST HORSE $50,000.

Class.	Subscribers.	1st Horse	2d Horse	3d Horse	Among starters	Among starters
A.	2,500	$50 00	$25,000	$10,000	$10,000	$5,000
B.	2,000	25 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
C.	5,000	10 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
D.	5,000	5 00	12,500	6,250	2,500	1,250
E.	10,000	1 00	5,000	2,500	1,000	500

The Drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 23d day of August, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement—when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted among the subscribers in each class, and on the 20th day of September next, by which time the result of the Race will be known, the Prizes will be distributed—the holder of the name of the winning horse in Class "A" receiving a prize of $50 000—that of the second class $25 000, &c. in accordance with above scheme.

A commission of 10 per cent. to cover expenses will be deducted on payment of all prizes.

Any further information required will be afforded by the Secretary, Mr. William Barroll, at the office as above—to whom all applications for agencies and other communications are to be addressed postpaid, and all remittances, either by bill or note, to be made, in return for which numbered certificates will be for warded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other races of importance may be seen; together with schemes for sweepstakes in the forthcoming St. Ledger, &c. New York June, 12 -n10

PITTSBURGH STORE.

NO. 2. FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted!

JUST received and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock must and will be sold at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo, for any kind of produce which I can find a want for, and some things for *Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities.

Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have adopted the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Siver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California. JOHN McCANN.

Erie, June 8 No. 2 Fleming Block

NEW GOODS.

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers and the public generally, that they have just received a full supply of

Spring and Summer Goods,

consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Nails, White Fish, &c. In the above mentioned stock can be found a great variety of Ladies Dress Goods, Straw and Leghorn Bonnets, Gentlemen's Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats, Parasols and Umbrellas.

Ladies and gentlemen intending to purchase are respectfully invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing else where. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

Erie, June 15, 1850.

TO DAIRYMEN AND OTHERS.

CHEESE VATS with Boilers ready made and made to order. Also, Milk Pans of different sizes, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Dish Kettles, large and small, Coffee Pots and Boilers of different sezes, Tea Pots, Dish Pans, Square Pans, Canal Lamps, and Canal Pumps. In short, a good assortment of Tin and Japan Ware kept constantly on hand. Also, Copper works of all kinds made and repaired in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Country Merchants wishing to make bills of Tin Ware, can be accommodated with a liberal discount

MIDDLETON & MURPHY.

Erie, April 13, 1850. n18

MACKERAL No. 1 by the barrel, half and quarter barrel or tub SHAD by the barrel or half do, or pound, constantly on hand at No. 5 Bonnel Block. D. S. CLARK.

2000 GALS. New Orleans and Sugar House Molasses by the barrel or gallon, at the store of D. S. CLARK.

OATS AND CORN, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

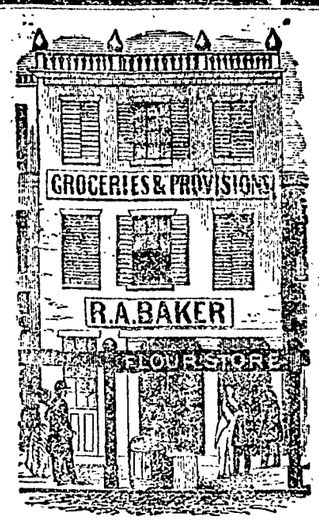
July 20.

LINSEED OIL, by the barrel or gallon, and White Lead by the Keg, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—100 boxes at wholesale, by June 1. J. H. FULLERTON

DENTAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL D. D. S., office in Hugh's Building opposite the Erie Gazette office. All operations performed in a neat, careful and durable manner, and warranted. n9



B. A. CHAIN,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends and the public generally, that having bought out most of the stock of R. A. Baker, he will continue the

Grocery & Provision, Business,

and will sell at prices, as heretofore, to suit all customers. He has just received from the east an addition to his stock, which will be sold low for *Cash, and Cash only*. He therefore hopes his friends will give him a call, as he intends by strict attention to business to merit the patronage of all. B. A. CHAIN.

Erie, April 13, 1850. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

LOOK HERE! FARMERS & WOOL-GROWERS, AT THE Eagle Woolen Factory, Fairview.

WE are just finishing our SPLENDID NEW FACTORY, and fitting it up with the best and most substantial manner, and having the best machinery, the best workmen, and are determined to take the first care of every thing, we intend to manufacture in a superior style Cassimeres and Cloths of every desirable quanity and color; also, all kinds of striped and fancy Goods for Gents' and Boys' Pants; also all kinds of Flannels and Blankets.

We will manufacture either by the yards, on shares or exchange cloth for wool, as our customers may prefer, at our usual rates.

In addition to our splendid new machinery, we have bought out Messrs. Caughey's entire stock of machinery, which is all new, of eastern make, and built on the most improved principle.

We are also providing machinery for the manufacture of BROADCLOTH, being determined to prove to citizens of this and the adjoining States that a good and beautiful cloth can be manufactured in Pennsylvania as in the Eastern States, or in Europe, from the same quality of wool.

Carding and spinning done in the best manner. We respectfully invite the public to call and see.

M'CREARY, THORNTON & CO.

Eagle Factory, Fairview, April 29, 1850. 51

100 TONS FLAX WANTED!

THE subscribers will pay $8 a ton for 100 Ton Flax Straw (half cash and half goods,) at their Mill, north of Walnut creek. The Flax after the seed has been thrashed out, to be rotted properly and broken by horses in the field. For a first rate article, a good staple and sufficiently, but *not too much* rotted, we will pay the highest price.

To Flax growers who will call upon us at the Mill or in Erie, we will furnish some suggestions relative to rotting and breaking the Flax, which will tend very much to abridge their labor.

May 18, 1850. MARVIN & PERKINS.

Keystone Paper Mills

SOME THINGS CAN BE DONE AS WELL AS OTHERS!

THE Subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he has just opened for the SPRING TRADE the largest and best assortment of Clothe, Cassimers and vestings that has ever been offered in this market, and which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH. We will have at all times a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Summer Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats fancy and plain, fine and superfine Suspenders, Lambs Wool and Cotton under Shirts and Drawers. Also a good assortment of white Shirts and Shirt Collars of all grades and prices, which will be sold CHEAP, AS THE CHEAPEST.

Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH, will do well to call and examine Goods and prices. My Clothing is cut by myself, made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie can make, notwithstanding the low wow that is made by some about slop shop cutting, &c. Persons wishing their

Clothing made to Order

Can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them away. We don't wish our friends to think we are going, but would have them call and *examine Goods and Prices* for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our Goods, compare prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We would like to have all wanting anything in our line to give us a call, and we think we can satisfy them that "Some things can be done as well as others."

Cutting done on the shortest notice and warranted.

Erie April 27, 1850. JOHN M. JUSTICE,

KROGHS' BUFFALO Piano Forte Manufactory,

Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KROGH & Co., Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory of Piano Fortes, as above, and have now on hand a number of Instruments of their own manufacture, to which they invite the attention of Amateurs and professional Musicians or others in want of a real good instrument. Having conducted the business of one of the large Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their instruments for beauty and finish, ease of touch, and volume and richness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture; and as they use no wood but what has been thoroughly seasoned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in durability, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of six, nine and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

One of the above instruments can now be seen at the dwelling of D. Mc Master, on Fifth street. A call is solicited.

A call is respectfully solicited. A. J. KROGH,

J. KROGH.

Buffalo, April 29, 1850. 1y10

CHEAP HARDWARD STORE.

I HAVE just received the last piece of my stock, among which can be found IRON and STEEL of all sizes, Gound Boxes, Malecable Castings, Anvils, Vices, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, 2 cut Screws, (eastern) brass Sand, cast, log, trace, halter and back chains, spikes, both wrought and cut nails from 2d. to 40d., barrel, door, pence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinge, friction rollers, mallery, mill cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades hoes, wrenches, of various patterns, a good assortment of

Mechanic's Tools.

Broadaxes (Bartons & Simmon's) adzes, planes and plane iron brace and bit, hammers, hatchets, sand paper, files, chibels, (Barnch's) gouges, augers, auger bits, auger and chisel handles, bed screws, mush hook, lead, pannel, compass, level, spoon and rib saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, bevels, spirit levels box wood rules steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.

June 1. No. 3, Reed House.

WOOL! WOOL!

I WISH to buy 50,000 lbs. of Wool, for which I will pay, on delivery, the highest market price, in New York funds or specie. Those having Wool to dispose of will do well, after examining the market, to call at the Empire Stores; for which I will guarantee they will be amply rewarded. H CADWELL.

June 8

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL! Cash for 100,000 lbs. Wool.

HAVING been appointed agent for an Eastern Manufactory, I wish to purchase Wool for which I will pay the highest market price S. SMYTH.

June 1.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

10,0001 LBS. Wool wanted, for which I will pay the highest Market price in Goods or CASH, at No. 1, Reed House. J. D. CLARK.

May 18, 1850

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

5000 LBS Wool wanted. It will be for the interest of the farmers to call on me before selling their wool. S. JACKSON.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers will pay the CASH for any quantity of Wool. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

May 25,

Wool! Wool! Wool!

I AM again buying Wool (not to speculate upon but for Eastern Factories,) and am paying the highest market price in CASH, at my store, on the corner, near the Court House.

June 1. C. B. WRIGHT.

Cash, Cash for Wool.

I AM paying the highest prices in cash, Eastern funds, for wool, call and see. C. M. TIBBALS.

June 15, 1850.

CASH FOR WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in CASH for WOOL at the Harborcreek Woollen Factory by

June 15, 1850. RHODES, CASS & CO.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1. J. H FULLERTON.

SALT, FLOUR and FISH.—Constantly on hand, a warranted article, as cheap as the cheapest, at WRIGHT'S Corner.

SCYTHES, Snathes, Sickles, Pitchforks, Rifles and Quinebaug Stones, a good assortment at the CHEAP Hardware Store.

Erie, June 22, 1850. RUFUS REED, No 3, Reed House.

Buggy For Sale.

I HAVE a new one horse Crackey Buggy, made to order, which can be bought on reasonable terms of C. B. WRIGHT.

Butter Wanted.

I WILL pay the market price in cash or goods for any quantity of Butter during the season. C. M. TIBBALS.

June 15, 1850.

LAWNS and GINGHAMS.—A large assortment low enough June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at Erie Nov. 24, 1849. C. LOOMIS & Co's.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf; Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors

Nov. 24. CARTER & ROTCHR.

50,000 GOOD SHINGLES on hand for sale by C. B. WRIGHT.

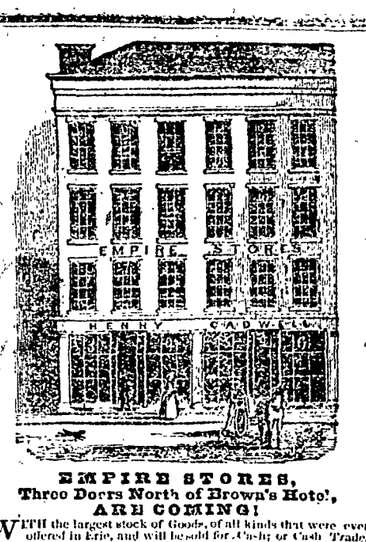
FLOUR, FISH AND SALT.—May be found constantly on hand at WRIGHT'S.

FRESH CONGO TEAS.—Now opening a fresh stock of new Teas of various brands, warranted to give entire satisfaction at WRIGHT'S

CASH FOR WOOL.—I shall be paying Cash for any quantity of WOOL. C. M. TIBBALS.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Forks, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.

July 6. C. LOOMIS & CO.



EMPIRE STORES, Three Doors North of Brown's Hotel, ARE COMING!

WITH the largest stock of Goods, of all kinds that were ever offered in Erie, and will be sold for Cash or Cash Trade, and No Trust, at prices that no one will believe until they see.

I offer 3000 yards of Scotch and French Ginghams from 10 to 15 per cent below any Gingham in Erie of the same quality and quantity. In proof of what I say I offer two pieces out of the lot to any one that will match one piece of the above quantity and quality. Also, 5000 yards of fine bleached Muslin, from 6 to 12½ cents per yard, which is 15 per cent below any prices in this place for which I offer the same premium as above, New York cost stores not excepted.

Any quantity of French Lawns, some as low as 8 cents per yard, colors as fast as a rock.

I offer one cord of Prints, and ten pieces as a reward to any one that will produce the same amount and as good quality from any other store in Erie as low as mine.

300 Shawls of all kinds and qualities, very low,

250 Dress Patterns of rich Silks and Satins, low,

200 dozen Gloves, 500 pieces of Ribbons,

30 pieces of each embroidered Heagery Muslins,

100 Dress Patterns Silk Poplins, silk and worsted Berages, Fowland Silks, Berage delaines, Tarlton's, Swiss and Book Muslins, Ladies and Gents Silk Whippers, 30 Mantillas just received, 400 Turk Satin Parasols, 300 Bonnets just received, 800 pairs of fine Kid Shoes and Gaiters, 50 dozen Ladies and Gents, H

Price Reduced!

VAUGHN'S
LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.

Large Bottles—Only One Dollar.

The Proprietor of the Great American Remedy "VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE," induced by the urgent solicitations of his Agents, throughout the United States and Canada, has now

Reduced the Price

of his popular and well known article; and from this date, henceforth, he will put up but one size only,—his quart bottles;—the retail price will be

ONE DOLLAR.

The public may rest assured that the character of the Medicine, its strength, and curative properties WILL REMAIN UNCHANGED, and the same care will be bestowed in preparing it as heretofore.

As this medicine, under its reduced price, will be purchased by those who have not hitherto made themselves acquainted with its virtues, the proprietor would beg to intimate that his article is not to be classed with the vast amount of "Remedies of the day;" it claims for itself *a greater healing power, in all diseases, than any other preparation now before the world;* and has sustained itself for eight years by its superior medical virtues, and, until this reduction, commanded double the price of any other article in this line.

NOTICE PARTICULARLY, this article acts with great healing power and certainty, upon the

Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,

and all other organs, upon the proper action of which life and health depend.

This medicine has a justly high repute as a remedy for

Dropsy and Gravel,

and all diseases of that nature. It may be relied upon when the intelligent physician has abandoned his patient,—and for these distressing diseases, more especially DROPSY, the proprietor would earnestly and honestly *recommend it.* At its present price it is easily obtained by all, and the trial will prove the article to be the

Cheapest Medicine in the World!

☞ Please ask for pamphlets—the agents give them away; they contain over sixteen pages of receipts, (in addition to full medical matter) valuable for household purposes, and which will save many dollars per year to practical housekeepers.

These receipts are introduced to make the book of great value, aside from its character as an advertising medium for the medicine, the testimony in favor of which, in the form of letters from all parts of the country, may be relied upon.

☞ "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture"—the Great American Remedy, now for sale in quart bottles at $1 each, small bottles at 50 cts each. No small bottles will be issued after the present stock is disposed of.

Principal Office, Buffalo, N. Y., 207 Main Street,
G. C. VAUGHN.

N. B.—All letters (excepting from agents and dealers with whom he transacts business) must be post paid, or no attention will be given to them.

Agents—J. H. Burton, Carter & Brother, Erie; Smith Jordon & Co., Waterford; John Stewart, Fairview; L. S. Jones, Girard; A. Tourtellot, Union; B. C. Town & Co., Watsburgh; B. C. Town, North East; Terry & Campbell, Edenboro; S. Hall, Jr., Cranesville; J. P. Moore, traveling agent. n4

KROGHS' BUFFALO
Piano Forte Manufactory,
Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KEOGH & Co., Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory of Piano Fortes, as above, and have now on hand a number of Instruments of their own manufacture, to which they invite the attention of amateurs and professional Musicians or others in want of a real good instrument. Having conducted the business of one of the largest Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their instruments for beauty of finish, ease of touch, and volume and richness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture; and as they use no wood but what has been thoroughly seasoned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in durability, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of six, six and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

Two of their instruments can now be seen at Prof. Wollohk's rooms at the Reed House in Erie, with whom also orders may be left, and will be promptly attended to.

A call is respectfully solicited.

A. J. KEOGH,
J. KROGH.

Buffalo, April 20, 1850. lj 19

TAILORING.

THE undersigned would respectfully tender his sincere thanks to his kind friends and patrons, who have hitherto so liberally supported him, and he would also take this opportunity to inform them and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment from his old stand to No. 3 Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnell Block State street, where he is determined, by close and unremitting attention to business, to endeavor to secure that share of public favor and patronage to which he feels himself entitled, and from past experience warranted to expect. As he is not connected in any way with the *slop* business, his work will in consequence be the very best that can be got. In consequence of which he feels that he shall be able to manufacture all articles, in his line equal to any establishment of the kind west of New York. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. Cutting done *right* on the shortest notice, and at the usual prices. Instruction given in the art of cutting. J. G.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

LAND AGENCY IN ERIE.

The subscriber offers for sale, at his residence in Erie, Pa.—

Grazing farms at 6 to $10 per acre, in lots of 100 to 300 acres.

Grain Farms at 14 to $30 per acre, in lots of 30 to 250 acres.

Wild land at 2 to $1 per acre, in lots of 25 to 200 acres.

Out lots of Erie, at 75 to $300 per acre, and

In lots of Erie, at 200 to $1,000 dollars, each.

Erie Out lot No. 379, situate between French & Holland Streets, subdivided into convenient lots, for Residence or business, now for sale at 200 to $400 cash. A rare chance.

Also a fine Water Lot property newly wharfed, for Sale or Rent, Erie, March 2, 1850. WILSON KING,
General Land Agent & Land Broker.

Harborcreek Woolen Factory.

THE subscribers are ready to exchange Cloth or Flannels, for Wool of all kinds, or work on shares, or by the yard at their usual prices. Carding and Cloth Dressing done as usual, on short notice.

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Harborcreek, May 11, 1850.

☞ NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co., by note or book account, are particularly requested to call at their Factory in Harborcreek, on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a favor on the subscribers.

6m53 RHODES, CASS & Co,

Gazette, Commercial and Chronicle copy 3 months

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of John O'Brien late of the borough of Erie, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

June 22, 1850.—6w6 JOHN FAGAN, Adm'r

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to Insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Wills,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer,	

G. SANFORD, President,

GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary.
J. C. Spencer, Treasurer
E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.
Erie, June 29, 1850. 37

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Henry Wolf, late of Millcreek township, dec'd, notice is hereby given, to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate, will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to the undersigned at his residence in said township,

June 8, 1850. 6t4 CYRUS WOLF.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE *subscriber is ready to exchange Cloth or Flannels for* Wool, or work on shares or by the yard, at the usual rates

Carding and spining done on short notice. Wool will be received at John Wing's, in Eagle Village, and at Smith Jackson's store in Erie, and the Rolls returned every Saturday.

Most kinds of Produce taken for work and Cash will not be refused. CYRUS REED.

Millcreek, June, 5, 1850 3m4

Spring styles of Bonnets.

HUNGARIAN, Lace, French lace, gimp, colored and fancy chip, China pearl, Alboin, diamond pearl, Jenny Lind, Florence braid Bonnets; also lace and gimp Gipsies, pearl and tulip misses Bonnets in great variety. Artificial wreaths, &c.

May 11, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or peddlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 2 Premium Cooking Stoves,		$7 00
" 4 "	"	8 50
" 5 "	"	10 00
" 5 Fulton	"	11 00
" 7 "	"	12 00
" 5 Sentnet's Iron Mountain Cooking Stove,		17 00
" 4 "	"	15 00
" 4 Hathaway	"	16 00
" 3 "	"	14 00
" 2 "	"	12 00
Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from		$3 50 to 7 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from		2 00 to 7 00

Potash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to correspond, with Stove Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a journey of 30 miles an object worthy the effort to buy Stoves of

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER

NEW GOODS!!

J. H. FULLERTON would inform his customers and the public *generally that* he has begun to receive his Stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS—embracing a large and well selected stock of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and HARDWARE,

Also a very full assortment of STRAW GOODS, embracing almost every desirable style of Bonnets—Panama, Leghorn and *Palm Hats, Artificial Flowers, &c.*, all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found in this city.

Erie, May 11, 1850. 52

$5000 STOCK of Boots and Shoes, all of my own manufacture, embracing as great a variety as can be found at any establishment west of New York—also a full assortment of Shoe Kit and Findings. J. H. FULLERTON.

May 11, 1850.

PARASOLS AND SHADES.—*The largest stock in town* can be had at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

SHEEP SHEARS, the best in town, are to be found at *the* Hardware Store, No. 3, Reed House.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

JOY TO THE WORLD
Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer,

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain. Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26th, 1849.

WE, the undersigned, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been acquainted with, and sold for a year or two past, an article of Family *Medicine known as* PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we would assure the public that in every *instance, so far as we know.* It has given the best *satisfaction to* the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demande.

Signers—J. D. Park, corner 4th and Walnut sts.; J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.; Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor. 4th and Main sts.: W. J. M. Gordon, cor. Western Row and 6th sts.; C. Collins, cor. L. Market and Sycamore sts.; G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.; Abia Zeller, cor. Columbia and Main sts.; J. & C. Reakirt, 21 Pearl st.; E. B. Hinman, cor. L. Market and Main sts.; S. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.; A. L. Scoville, cor. 5th and Vine.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure *in referring the reader to the testimony of our* prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain Killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. The sale of this article in the United States is beyond all precedent, as the books of the office will show.

[From the Cincinnati Nonpariel, Nov. 10th.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this great remedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medicinal preparation with which we are acquainted, appears to possess such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the country where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen in that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, as an article of "GREAT MERIT AND VIRTUE," and that they never knew any medicine to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.

[From the Cincinnati Dispatch, Oct. 31.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not prove infallible, it possesses the rare virtue of doing no injury.

☞ Price 25c, 50c, and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

J. N. HARRIS, Agt.
T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

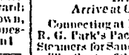
NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of Perry DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted.

J. H. Burton, Erie, wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. cow6m19

1850. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS.



THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. J. G. HOYT, DIAMOND, Capt. F. S. MILLER, and FASHION, Capt. R. G. EVANS, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching at the intermediate ports, as follows:

Boun Up.		Bound Down.	
Leave Buffalo	10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland	3 P. M.
" Erie	8 P. M.	" Erie	8 A. M.
Arrive at Clev.	7 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo	5 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown; at Erie with R. G. Park's Packet Line for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with Steamers for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.

The Boats of this Line are all staunch, fast and comfortable, having Upper Cabins and State Rooms.

Buffalo, April 26—6m GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.

1850.
THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS!

CLARK, PARKS & CO'S,

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

THE above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 5 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the New Packet Line for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

N. B.—Spafford's Erie and Pittsburgh Express is run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be transacted with promptness and dispatch.

Erie, April, 13, 1850. 1f13

1850.

TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SAME THROUGH TO ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO., Proprietors. D. O. FANNING, Agent, 19 Coenties Slip, corner of Front st, (up stairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie.

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES' SLIP.

A. WHEELER. GEO. H. TRACY. E. DACRUS.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 43tf.

New Goods again, by express.

WE are again opening a beautiful stock of SUMMER dress goods just received by Express, consisting of beautiful embroidered, plain, and self flowered Borages, self flowered and plain Swiss Mull and Lawn, Canton and China Silk and Linen Lustre; Barege, delains, shawls, scarfs, gloves hosiery, &c. which are offered cheap to make room for another lot expected in a few days at the corner of C. B. WRIGHT'S.

May 25, 1850.

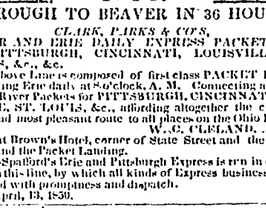
New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!
COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,
NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only just, true, and safe principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors;* Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all description. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description; believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchanged for produce of all kinds. JOHN COMPTON,

Erie May 25, 1850. H. W. HAVERSTICK.

GRAVE STONES!—MONUMENTS!



AT 111 FRENCH STREET,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head-Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money. R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y15

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 3 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 3 do. old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Brandy and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do.; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 31st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 21, 1849. tf27

Come One! Come All!!

THOSE who wish to see the largest and best assortment and to purchase the cheapest goods ever offered in this City, will call at No. 124, Cheapside, where we are receiving daily, the latest styles, and cheapest goods ever offered in this City, to which we invite the attention of our old customers and the public generally. Our stock comprises a general assortment of Staple and Fancy *Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, &c.* Don't forget to call and examine our stock, as we *will* sell a little cheaper than the cheapest. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, May 11, 1850.

Prints and Ginghams.

ANY quantity of French, English, Scotch and American Ginghams, some as cheap as one shilling a yard, *fast colors*, or money refunded. Prices in great varieties of styles; madder colors at 6d a yard, warranted fast. C. M. TIBBALS.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c *&c.*, for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850, 51

☞ **Bargains Without Precedent.**

J. D. CLARK has just returned again from New York, having purchased a stock of Goods adapted *Expressly to the Summer Trade*, which he offers at prices *so far below* any thing ever offered before in Erie, that he has no apprehension of any customers leaving his store without goods who look at them, notwithstanding all the gasconading about low prices, mamoth stocks, &c., elsewhere. ☞ No humbug of about this. More on this subject hereafter. Goods arriving daily at No. 1 REED HOUSE.

Erie, June 8.

Just Returned From New York.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON have just returned from New York with a very extensive assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY and other articles in their line. Give us a call.

June 8.

SHEEP SHEERS.—Wilkin's straight Sheep Sheers for sale by May 18, 1850 LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Chanselion, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Soie, Gro de India, Loulard, Toulaud and Florence silks by S. JACKSON

GINGAAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, German and American, from 1 to 3d. per yd. by JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, batts, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

May 11, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

BONNETS, Ribbons, *Artificials* and Parasols, a good assortment just received by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MANTILLA SILKS AND FRINGES, a few pieces just received, which can be bought cheap as WRIGHT'S.

BARRAGES and Lawns, plain and figured of all colors and qualities at JACKSON'S

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 3, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

ERIE, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that relief stove has not one fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

ERIE, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure at all testifying to its merits, and in stowing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, CENTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles. (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings pleated Gilt and Clasps and Jewels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket fish stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Cuttoboes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SOUTH SIDE.—Tea Trays, Waiters, Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c.,

SECTION 7.—Gerondoles, Britania Tea Sets, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Pen-knives, money Belts, Port Follios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8.—Contains Bass Viols, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Fifes, Keys, Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 8, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 9.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day Clocks, Tea Setts, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 21, 1849. y28

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found *the following:*

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera *and ten bags of Rio.*

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners' oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Castaud Peach and Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Schell's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Raisins, 50 boxes of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old en-tomers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am determined to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849 n15

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article equal to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1,500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and one truck,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do 1 oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

C. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the interests of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at *their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt.* For sale by

S. F. PRATT & Co. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. O. COWING & Co. }
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Erie, March, 16, 1850 6m11*

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the *flat, insipid, corpse-like things* which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparency and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment. NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
and Clothing,
No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics, *beautiful* Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple *Dry Goods*, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a call will be able to sit down and select every article of the desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment, as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities,

which will include, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 29, 1850. n19

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having professional calls in town and country,

Will give prompt attention to

Office—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

Residence—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of *Printed* Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard.—Handsome style of Linen Cinghams, Plain, figured, and plaided. A large stock of Muslin De Lain, good *qualities*, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

Erie, May 1, 1850 C. M. TIBBALS.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.
DR. MYER'S
Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of *Sarsaparilla*," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation of the KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No OTHER extract even *pretends to this effect.* By fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve.* It *has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and fastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All *diseases originating in a* depraved state of the vital Fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will be Ultimately the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good for* Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention, or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the